

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

23rd Year. No. 43.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General.

TORONTO, JULY 27, 1907.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



COLONEL AND MRS. KYLE AND FAMILY,

Who Have Farewelled from Canada for England.

(See page 9.)

Cutlets from Our Contemporaries

BANDSMEN, BEWARE!

Watch the Conductor, Not the Country Cousin.

Without fear of contradiction, it may be said that Bands, large and small, play carelessly at times, and that, if careless playing is allowed to become a habit, it will eventually prove ruinous to the execution of even the best Bands.

One has not to go far to discover the causes of this evil, the most common of which is, perhaps, inattention on the part of the Bandsmen themselves.

It is a well-known fact that numbers of Bandsmen pay absolutely no attention to their Bandmaster or Conductor. The result is obvious. Instead of the Band being precise in its ensemble, it is loose and ragged—the cornets playing one time, the middle instruments another, and the basses yet another. The same may be said about the expression marks, to say nothing of the mere mechanical performance which this entails.

It is the Bandmaster's duty to pilot his men through a piece of music, to keep the playing level, expressional, and in time and tune. It would be, and is, impossible for even the best Conductors to produce these effects, unless they have the undivided attention of their men.

When playing (and the same applies to singing), those taking part should have eyes and ears only for their music and the Conductor. Unless this is the case, it is impossible to make any impression on the congregation. If a Bandsman is looking up at the ceiling, admiring the exquisite coloring, or a sister is smiling at a "country cousin" in the audience, the whole effect may be sacrificed.—The Bandsman and Songster.

WHAT HOLINESS IS.

Colonel Brengle Says—"Love!"

Do you want to know what holiness is? It is pure love. Do you want to know what the Baptism of the Holy Ghost is? It is not a mere sentiment. It is not a happy sensation that passes away in a night. It is a baptism of love that brings every thought into captivity to the Lord Jesus; that casts out all fear; that burns up doubt and

unbelief as fire burns tow; that makes one "meek and lowly in heart;" that makes one hate uncleanness, lying and deceit, a flattering tongue, and every evil way with a perfect hatred; that makes Heaven and hell eternal realities; that makes one patient and gentle with the froward and sinful; that makes one "pure, peaceable, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy;" that brings one into perfect and unbroken sympathy with the Lord Jesus Christ in His toil and travail to bring a lost and rebel world back to God.

God did all that for me, bless His holy name.—All the World.

GAVE HIS LIFE.

Salvationist Miner Changes Places with an Unconverted Mate.

A striking though tragic incident, emphasising once more the beautiful devotion and self-sacrifice—even unto death—of our soldiers, occurred at Pontyemmer a few days ago, in connection with the installation of Staff-Captain Humphrey as Divisional Officer of the Swansea Division.

The meeting was led by Colonel Wright, and as soon as penitents were invited to the mercy seat, a working man, wearing his pit clothes and carrying his wallet, came voluntarily forward to the penitent-form, seeking salvation. He had been persuaded to attend the meeting by one of the soldiers, and had stood at the back of the hall all the evening. At 9.30 he said he must leave to go on night-shift.

But having got him to the hall, this devoted Salvationist was not prepared easily to let him slip without giving him a good chance of being converted. He therefore urged him to stay, saying, "I'll take your turn at the pit."

This kindly offer was accepted. At nine o'clock the Salvationist left to prepare for work, and the other miner went to the mercy seat.

The meeting was continued until 10.45, and a few minutes after eleven a messenger brought the Commanding Officer news that the roof of the level in which the Salvationist was working had caved in, and that the poor fellow had lost his life.

While the miner with whom he had

changed places was kneeling at the Cross, the faithful soldier passed to his reward.—British Cry.

SHE DIDN'T KNOW HIM.

Salvation Had Made the Change.

Captain Elves recalled the term she spent at Salt River as the Officer-in-charge. It was a great joy to her to see in the meeting the comrade who was the first one to get converted the first Sunday she spent there. With her Lieutenant, she had prayed much for souls. They had gone through the day without anyone yielding, however, and were just about to close the meeting, in fact were engaged in the final prayer, when this man came to the penitent form. A night or two afterwards, continued the Captain, when walking to the open-air, she was thinking about this brother and said to someone, "I wonder how — is getting on, you might go and look him up." To her astonishment, however, she heard someone say, "Here I am, Captain," and found that he was just beside her. Salvation had made such a difference in his appearance that she had not recognized him.—South African Cry.

A UNIQUE PERMIT.

Acting-Commissioner Sowton's Scoop.

Acting-Commissioner Sowton, of Denmark, has secured from the police authorities, and he now holds for the Army, a most unique permit. The document gives the Army the sole right to shine, upon the streets, the boots and shoes of the city's inhabitants. In other words, the Army provides shoe-blacks extraordinary to the populace of Copenhagen. At first thought this may strike some as being ridiculous, but it is what a newspaper would call a "scoop," and a good one too.

In explanation let me first say that up to the time the Army undertook the boot-blackening business, there were no boot-blacks on the streets of Copenhagen, and none in the railroad stations and public places. The field was therefore, clear. After the official document had been secured from the police—and be it known that very little can be done in European cities without official documents from the

police—the wheels of the new department were set in motion.—American Cry.

ANTI-SUICIDE STORY FROM KANSAS CITY.

"And They Lived Happy Ever After."

The facilities granted to Salvation Army Officers in America often prove of service in times of particular need. The following story comes from Kansas City, and is connected with the Anti-Suicide work of Lieut.-Colonel Scott, the Provincial Officer:—

One Christmas night, a few years ago, when the Colonel was stationed in New York, he was working late at the office, with rain and sleet beating against the window.

Some one rapped at the door. "Colonel, there is a man lying in the doorway downstairs."

Colonel Scott went down to investigate. Crouched against the doorway was a man, completely exhausted. He said he had taken no food for days, but had subsisted on drink alone, with the last bit of strength in his body, he had pulled himself to the Salvation Army Headquarters, where he had fallen against the door. The Colonel took him in, warmed and fed him, and put him to bed.

On the same date a young woman threw herself into the river at Minneapolis. A man who was passing in a motor-car rescued her. She was taken to the Salvation Army in Minneapolis and cared for. Soon afterwards the man who had gone to Colonel Scott in New York was sent to Minneapolis to take up the Salvation Army work. He met the woman who had tried suicide in the river. They fell in love. The man was sent from Minneapolis to Kansas City. He arranged the Fresh-Air Camp there last year. Not many months ago, he went to Colonel Scott and said:—

"I'd like to have my sweetheart transferred here from Minneapolis."

To please him, Colonel Scott saw that it was done. A few days afterwards the two appeared at his office, and the man said:—

"Well, well, we're here—together, you see, and we'd like to have you marry us."

And Colonel Scott did. The man is a landscape gardener, and is now doing well in his work. His wife is the happy mistress of a home.—Social Gazette.

The Praying League

Special Prayer Topic:—Pray for special blessing to rest upon Korea, and the Army's opening work in that land.

Sunday, July 28.—Jonathan Remembered.—II. Sam., viii., 7-11; ix., 1-10.
Monday, July 29th.—David's Sin.—II. Sam., xi. 2-17.
Tuesday, July 30.—"Thou art the Man."—II. Sam., xi., 26-27; xii., 1-4.
Wednesday, July 31.—Pray till we see God's will.—II. Sam., xii., 15-30.
Thursday, Aug. 1.—Outside Beauty.—II. Sam., xiv., 25; xv., 1-22.
Friday, Aug. 2.—II. Sam., xv., 23-36.
Saturday, Aug. 3.—Cursing the King.—II. Sam., xvi., 1-14.

DAVID'S SADNESS.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.
(Continued from last week.)

What is the Remedy?

David finds it in the answer to his fervent craving when he tells his soul to "hope in God." He says, "I will remember God." In Him is the hope

of every downcast one—remember God. Do not think of your past sins and weaknesses, your trials, and sorrows, and disappointments, but remember His love, His patience, His grace, His Fatherhood, His omnipotence, His omnipresence, His infinity. Remember, too, His poor suffering needy ones.

A friend said to me the other day, "Oh, when my little girl died, I thought I should never go on with my hospital visitation; my own heart was too heavy; but I have found the greatest comfort in ministering to others." Yes, bereaved reader, there is healing for your lonely heart in carrying sympathy's message to others who are afflicted. You say, "It is so hard for me to take up the burden of life since my loved one went down into the valley of the shadow." Do bravely the next duty which lies before you, and you will find your own wounded spirit touched with a balm of soothing in the performance of that duty. Perhaps the experience through which you are passing, or have at some time passed, has been but the trying of your faith. There will be times of testing in every Christian's life. "Everything that may abide the fire, ye shall make it go through the fire, and it shall be

clean." (Num. xxxi., 23.) You will be put in the furnace, but fear not, dear heart, the flames will not destroy. They will purify, for it is the hand of love that permits the experience. Abraham had his testing in the three days' journey to Mount Moriah; Daniel had his lion's den; Paul his dungeon; John, his Patmos; our Master, Jesus, had His Gethsemane. But Abraham left us the example of his faith; Daniel, his courage; Paul, his confidence—"I can do all things"—and his blessed soul-lifting letters; John, his vision, the Apocalypse, through which we have a glorious revelation of the future; our Christ went through the Olive grove with His agony, tears and blood, to death and resurrection, through which we have the assurance of life here, and immortality hereafter. Therefore let me say, if thou—

"Art weary, tender, heart, be glad of pain;
In sorrow sweetest things will grow,
As flowers in rain.
God watches, and thou wilt have sun
When clouds their perfect work have done."

If you pass bravely through the ordeal of God's testing, you will have the unutterable pleasure of enjoying His confidence.

A great fire raged in a large American city. Many splendid buildings were laid in ruins. Like a lone monument in wilderness there stood among the charred timbers and smoking cinders which marked the spot of the conflagration a solitary wall. As soon as the smoke had cleared away, the enterprising firm who had erected the wall hung a great canvas sheet over it, emblazoned with the announcement:

"This wall was warranted fire-proof; it has stood the test."

Beloved fellow-pilgrim, do you bear the marks of the fire? Are you a witness to the integrity of your heart in the purpose "to stand," and having "done all, to stand"? If so, look up. If you trust God through the mysterious dispensations which come to your life, He will trust you with the secrets of His love and the privileges of His service. If your life is hidden in God's will, "all things" shall work out for your eternal "good."

"And if through patient toil we reach the land

Where tired feet with sandals loosed may rest,

Where we shall clearly know and understand,

I think that we shall say, 'God knew the best.'"

The General in Oxford and London.

Some Interesting Facts Concerning the General and the Oxford Degree, and His Great Welcome Home Meeting in London.



OUR dear General is completely filling the horizon in the Old Country, and the latest English Cry to hand is full of his doings.

The function at Oxford, briefly alluded to in our last issue, naturally occupies considerable space. Commissioner Nicol says concerning the proceedings:

"In form they were dignified and simple. The recipient of the honor (in the first instance Prince Arthur of Connaught) stepped into the narrow aisle that leads to the Chancellor's chair. To the left stood the Regius Professor of Civil Law, Dr. Goudy, who, in lofty Latin, discoursed for about a minute or two upon the distinguishing traits in the character and the chief deeds in the career of the candidate for University honors. At the conclusion of the eulogy, His Highness advanced toward the Chancellor, who pronounced a further panegyric, concluding with a formal admission of His Highness to the honor of the illustrious bearers of D.C.L. Then advancing again, the accepted candidate—the term is strictly correct—acknowledged the right hand of fellowship from the Chancellor, and passed to the seat previously reserved for the new doctor.

A NOBLE FIGURE.

Then came the General, and of him a newspaper correspondent says:

"What a noble figure in the picture he was. Tall and spare, his flowing white beard, the eyes, ever restless, glancing right and left like an eagle's watching the world from the skies."

Rapturous and prolonged applause followed his advance from the aisle to the side of the orator. But there was no disposition now to interpolate questions. Something akin to a solemn hush pervaded the assembly, and as I scanned the faces of statesmen and others, who, it seemed to me, had not seen the General till that hour, I felt that they were more than interested in the man, who, clad in the latest mark of his country's good-will, had won his way by the Gospel of the Blood and Fire.

In presenting the General, Professor Goudy said it was the singular merit of this man that he had achieved renown alike in this country and in foreign lands, not by any great actions performed either in war or statesmanship, or in art or science. By a new and different path he had made his way; his work had been to create an institution for enabling the lowest of his fellow-creatures—"clausi tenebris et sarcere caeco"—to raise themselves to a better mode of life. For a long period of years he had had this one principal object before his mind—to assist the poor, to succour the wretched, to cheer up the afflicted, to draw the vicious and the criminal away from vice and crime, "to lure to brighter worlds and lead the way." For his efforts towards these noble ends it was right that their University should honor him.

When the last words were concluded, there was a faint break of applause, checked almost as soon as it was expressed, for the scarlet-covered figure of the General moved forward. The Chancellor and Vice-Chancellor rose simultaneously, doffing their caps, and amidst fine silence, and in deep, sonorous,

ous, sympathetic tones, Lord Curzon said:

"Vir admodum venerande, plebis infimae patrono misericors, animis repetundis exercitus imperator ad dux, ego auctoritate mea et totius Universitatis admitto te ad gradum Doctoris in Jure Civili honoris causa."

Which translated, reads:—

"O Man, Most Venerable, Compassionate Patron of the lowest of the people, and Commander of the Army for the winning of souls, I admit you as a Doctor of Civil Law to this ancient University."

The General lightly ascended the steps, the Chancellor bent over the dais, shook our leader warmly by the hand, and the cheer of the day—at least one of the great cheers of the day—resounded through the Sheldonian Theatre. As the General filed into the front row of seats to the left of the Chancellor, he at once began to chat

Booth entered, accompanied by the Commissioners and their partners in the War, was most impressive. The full force of light was thrown upon an orchestra made resplendent by the Army uniform of all grades, and a large and well-designed model of a Pagoda—emblematic of the Eastern background to the event of the evening.

FROM THE ROYAL BOX.

When the Chief of the Staff ascended the extemporized rostrum, and gave out in clear, easily-heard tones:—

"Blessed and glorious King!

To Thee our praises we bring.

For this glad hour,"

a tremor of human sympathy, a touch of sacred feeling, passed over the vast assembly. You felt it in the silence. You saw it printed on the faces of those in the arena, and expressed in the all-observing gaze of the friends in the Grand Tiers—the Royal Box,



The General in a Jinrickshaw—Tokyo.

with the Prime Minister—one made a D.C.L. from the most coveted office in the realm of the British Imperial Government, and the other—our General—fresh from his latest triumphs in that land which is not inappropriately described as the Britain of the Far East.

THE GENERAL'S WELCOME HOME.

The Royal Albert Hall.

It was a Reception—a welcome—and for once let us say, in the native sense of the term, a welcome "home again." Hence the absence of anything in the least suggestive of a money-raising character.

One of the newspapers caught the true idea and spirit of the gathering by describing it as in the nature of a family assembly.

The scene within the building at the time the Chief of the Staff and Mrs.

by the way, being occupied by a company of eight from the Japanese Embassy, including the Military Aide-de-Camp of the Ambassador, Baron Komura.

The preliminaries were brief. After prayer and praise, the Foreign Secretary read that very appropriate selection of Scripture, Psalm xxxiv.

ENTRANCE OF THE GENERAL.

Then followed an incident on which were concentrated the eye and feelings of the vast assemblage—the General's reception. Accompanied by Mrs. Booth, Commissioners Howard, Carleton, Cox, Sturgess, Higgins and Hay, the Chief of the Staff walked down the arena to the steps of the Royal entrance. The audience rose simultaneously, looking eagerly for what was to follow, for although the plan of the General's entry was known to the organizing staff, the audience were

ignorant of it.

The General, as soon as the Chief reached the landing of the corridor, walked quietly in, down a few steps, and stood still for a few seconds to view the scene. With electric suddenness the audience raised a ringing shout, and as our Leader advanced, wearing the black medieval cap and the long scarlet gown—the latest symbol of his country's esteem—only a perfect piece of flash-light photography—which science has not yet devised—could do justice to the beatific smile of the house.

Slowly the General and the procession—augmented by the presence of his traveling Staff—walked towards the platform, to the roll of the music and the gusts of cheering. When our Leader reached the space in front of the rostrum, Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, with the impulse of a true daughter, embraced the General.

The audience, now tense with emotion, broke afresh into cheering, which lasted till the General waved his salutes from the platform, and, with the Chief, took his seat.

After Commissioner Nicol and Colonel Higgins had briefly addressed the gathering, the Chief of the Staff, on behalf of the Old Land, gave a most touching welcome to our General.

The General's rising was the occasion of a repetition of the former demonstration. After it had subsided, the General divested himself of his D. C. L. robes and plunged at once into an address, the dominant note of which was—review, a review of the goodness of God to himself, evidences of the same to the Army, and to the campaign in its main ramifications.

He said:—

"Before referring to the matters on which you will expect me to address you, I feel that I must express my gratitude to my Heavenly Father for the overshadowing care that has brought me through many dangers, seen and unseen, to meet you once more in the Old Land.

My experience in this respect has been somewhat remarkable. During the last twenty years I must have traveled some 370,000 miles by land and sea, and conducted I don't know how many thousands of meetings in all manner of places, without disappointing an audience on more than one or two occasions, or encountering any accident worthy of the name.

This preservation I attribute largely to the generous facilities for travel afforded me by shipping, railway and other companies; to the sympathy and care of the comrades, who from time to time have served on my traveling Staff; to the friends who have ministered to my needs in their hospitable homes, and to the exercise of a little common sense and the practice of a little self-denial on my own part. (Laughter and applause.)

But above all I ascribe these journeying mercies to the care of that good and loving Being, Who, in answer to your prayers and the prayers of a multitude of comrades up and down the world, has for so many years watched over me, and kept me in security under His sheltering wings." (Volley.) Then followed a masterly speech.

With the Dedication of Commissioner and Mrs. Estill to the Command of Japan, the historic meeting concluded.

PICTURES & PARAGRAPHS.

He Gave \$500.00.

And Told the Adjutant Why.

Adjutant White recently received a gentleman in Ottawa five hundred dollars towards the new Rescue home, and at the same time received a striking tribute to the business acumen of the officers connected with the Ottawa Institution:—

"I give this because there are no careful buyers—or any so careful that I know of—amongst those who spend the public's money in Ottawa, as the matron of your Salvation Army Rescue Home. I believe no people can get more out of a lot than any others going, and I am in a position to know."

The following extract comes from the Ottawa Journal:—

"If there are any charitable organizations above others deserving of public support, we believe they are those created under the Salvation Army term."

The Army term their meeting hall the 'Poor Man's Church,' and none too low or down on their luck to properly helped.

There's a whole lot in that word 'operly.' Only the other day we were told of a man, well educated and good family, who had sunk through life. Some charitable people took him up, but through not being used to treating such cases, they lost their touch on him, and he went back to the life.

Then again, the Army charities run on very economical lines, and only the total amount of subscription is placed in their hands reaches people who need help."

The Devil's Big Effort.

Failed to Get Bill Back Again, But Failed.

Bill was a wretched drunkard. He loved the devil well and got, as his father said, a miserable home and a long list of debts. One Sunday afternoon he was attracted to the Army by an open-air meeting, and he followed the crowd to the Hall, where he enjoyed himself immensely by sitting on the edge of the platform and calling out, "Order, please," whenever he thought of songs and testimonies were too long. That night he came to the meeting again, and as soon as the

invitation was given he went to the Mercy Seat and obtained salvation.

It was not to be expected that the devil would let this servant of his go without making a mighty big effort to get him back, and so one day he stirred up Bill's work-mate to irritate

Brother Arthur McDames and Family, of Andimaul, B.C., in Salvation Army Costume.



Arthur McDames and Family, of Andimaul, B.C., in Heathen Costume.



him. This man kept flicking his fists under Bill's nose until it became almost unbearable, and the temptation came to Bill with almost overwhelming power to go and have a glass and then pitch into his tormentor. Instead of doing so, however, he went home and fought the battle out on his knees. Since then he has gone steadily forward, and is to-day a local officer in the Army.

At His Mother's Grave.

Touched By a Testimony, He Surrenders to God.

Whilst an open-air meeting was in progress near a large Canadian cemetery, a man standing around seemed much affected by one of the testimonies, and coming into the ring, he shook hands with the speaker. The Salvationist afterwards spoke to the man alone, and together they went for a walk through the cemetery.

"Here is the grave of my poor mother," he said, as they stopped opposite a mound on which some fresh flowers had been recently placed. "Ah, I have been a bad son! I am very sinful."

"Jesus will forgive if you ask Him," said the Salvationist, "will you kneel right here, and seek His pardon?"

"I will," replied the broken-hearted sinner.

And there, on the grave of his mother, in the full light of a summer afternoon, with a crowd of curious people looking on, the two knelt together and sang "Take me as I am," until peace came to the man's soul.

The Grateful Old Folks.

An Immigration Incident.

Adjutant Thompson, writing from Montreal, relates a touching little incident he recently witnessed at the Allan wharf.

An old man and wife came on shore from the S.S. "Tunisian." Both were feeble, and it was with difficulty they crossed the gangway and reached the wharf. They had booked through the Army, and were going to spend their remaining days with their son, at Toronto. Special attention was given to them, and a telegram sent to the son, announcing their safe arrival. When they at last got on the train for Toronto, the tears could not be kept back. Their gratitude for the kindness shown them was very great, and every passenger who saw them was only too pleased to give them a helping hand.

How to Deal with Arguers.

A Chance Acquaintance at a Picnic.

A Salvation Army corps was out for a picnic and the people were seated on the grass in little detached groups enjoying their tea. Along came two seedy-looking individuals, and approaching one of the groups, they asked for a piece of bread.

"Some bread? why certainly," replied one of the party, and then he saw a chance of putting in a word for his Master.

"This is the bread which perisheth, and will only suffice for our bodily needs," he said, as he handed the man a portion of a loaf; "but I can tell you of Living Bread which will satisfy a man's soul."

One of the tramps thereupon wanted to start a religious argument. He evidently knew something about the Bible and thought he could soon vanquish the Salvationists in a wordy war over opinions and creeds.

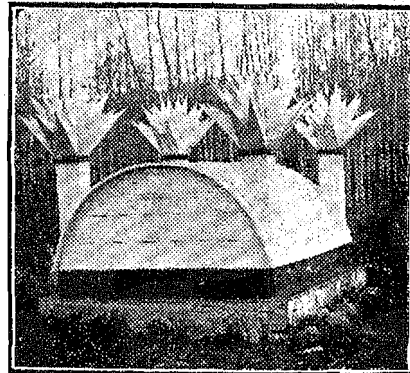
"Look here, my brother," said the

man who had given him the bread, "before we talk about religion, will you answer me one question—are you converted?"

The argumentative fellow owned up that he wasn't.

"Then don't talk about what you don't understand," was the reply, "you are a blind man and your eyes are not open to the truths of God's word. The more you argue the worse your perplexity becomes and you stumble over things, which, to the simplest child of God are perfectly plain. Now we are all going to pray for you, and if you want to give your heart to God, now is your chance."

So the Salvationists knelt down and prayed for the soul of their chance acquaintance, and though he did not get converted, he argued no more, and



An Indian Grave at Hazelton, B. C.

went away with a firm conviction that "those Salvation folk are earnest enough and they are good people and I believe they are right."

Paying for the Sand.

People Get Blessed By Open-Airs.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp tells us that an envelope was laid on a collection plate at London H., recently, which contained a donation of \$1.25 and the following letter:

"Dear Salvation Corps,—

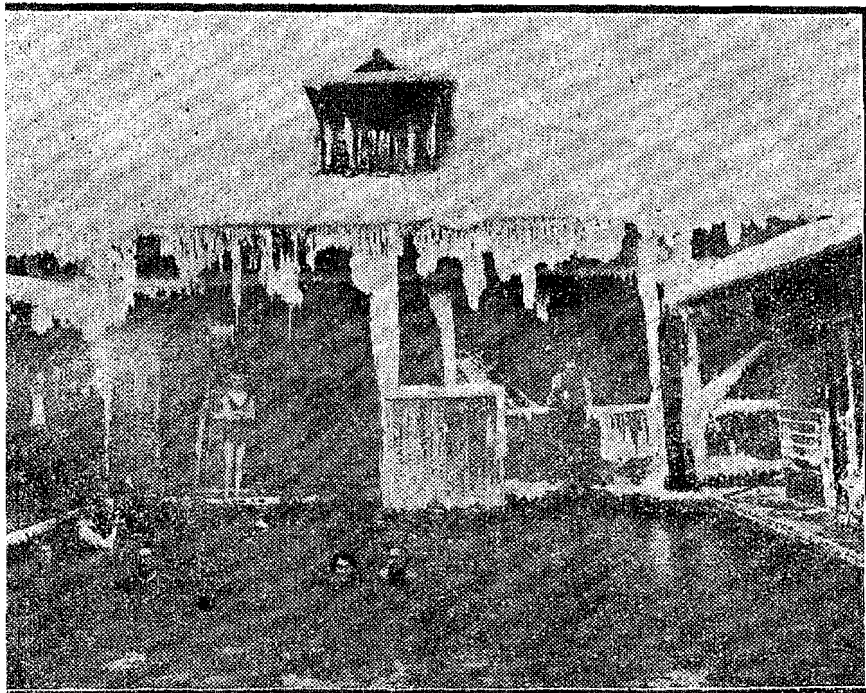
Enclosed to pay for a load of sand for the new building. May God's blessing go with each grain, and may He prosper you in all good work.

Your music is cheering in the open-air. Our hearts rise to praise God with you, although only in reach of your voices.

Yours in hope,

A Christian."

Sir Frederick E. Lugard, Governor of Hongkong, and Lady Lugard, have been guests at Government House, Ottawa, on their way to Hongkong.



Bathing at the Hot Sulphur Springs of Banff, in Winter.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

King Edward in Ireland.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra have paid a visit to Ireland and evidently had a good time, for it is stated that enormous crowds gave their Majesties a notable welcome. They were entertained by the Earl of Aberdeen, and after the function the royal pair returned to Kingstown in a motor car, being greeted everywhere with hearty demonstrations of good-will. They went on board the royal yacht Victoria and Albert in Kingstown Bay at six o'clock. The warships and other vessels in the bay were beautifully illuminated at night. Lord Tweedmouth, by command of King



Premier Whitney.

A Great Friend of the Army, who is on a Visit to England.

Edward, wrote a letter to the Earl of Aberdeen, telling him to express to the Irish people "His Majesty's and the Queen's most warm and appreciative gratitude for the very hearty and enthusiastic reception given them by so many Irishmen and Irishwomen. God bless Ireland!"

Ontario's Premier in England.

Premier Whitney, of Ontario, has sailed for England. We understand he expects to return to Canada about the first week in September. The Premier, who will make the journey alone, is going on public business, the nature of which he declines to disclose at present. It would, he said, be made public on the assembling of the Legislature next session. The Premier is a warm friend of the Salvation Army, and has received from the General an invitation to spend a day with him on his motor tour of England, now in progress, but the Premier will not be able to decide as to the acceptance of this until his arrival in England. On his last trip to England he delivered an address at one of our meetings. During the absence of the Premier Hon. Mr. Foy will be Acting-Premier. We wish him bon voyage.

The Hague Conference.

According to many members of the Peace Conference in The Hague, its deliberations will not prove in vain, for the question of immunity of private property at sea, although bitterly opposed, will have a considerable majority in the coming vote, and this will be a further step toward the adoption of this principle in another conference. The rules regarding the bombardment of unfortified towns, villages, etc., will be substantially adopted with the approval of the proposal drawn up by

the Italian delegation, bringing into harmony the different views on this subject. The suggestion regarding the collection of pecuniary contractual debts without the use of force will be supported by all of the great powers, and the proposals concerning the establishment of a permanent Court of Arbitration and the prohibition of the use of unnecessarily cruel bullets, have been favorably received. Finally, in a plenary sitting, the United States will present a plan for the permanency of the conference itself as an institution, the holding of periodic meetings and the organization of a programme.

An Historic Pile.

It is reported that J. Pierpont Morgan is negotiating for the purchase of the Abbaye of Fontevault and Solesmes, in France, which, in consequence of the new law, separating Church from State, is to be sold by auction at the end of August.

In the Abbey of Fontevault are tombs containing the dust of some of the English Angevin Royalty. Richard I., Coeur de Lion and his wife Isabel; and Henry II. and Queen Eleanor were buried there, and their bones still remain. This, no doubt, is a reason for Mr. Morgan's enterprise. The Abbey at Solesmes has a library valued at a million francs, and also a series of superb carving. The Abbey of Fontevault was built in 1073. It has a reserve bid on it of six million francs.

The British Government has several times tried to claim these tombs, but France has always declined to relinquish them.

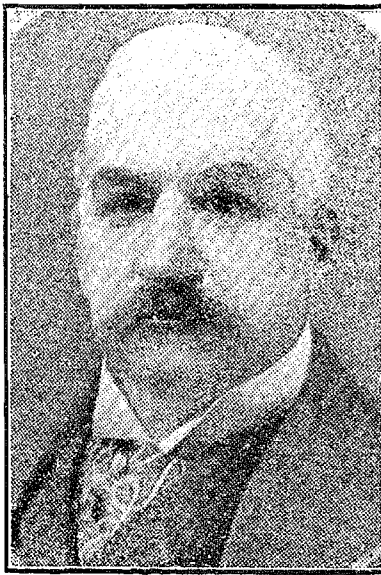
An Heroic Mother.

Rarely has an example of greater presence of mind or a more heroic deed come under our notice than the following:

A few mornings ago, Mrs. Storing, formerly of New Liskeard, but now in Boston, went to a spring about one hundred yards up the track for a pail of water. Her four year old girl followed. There were a lot of cars standing on the track, and there was no indication that these were about to be



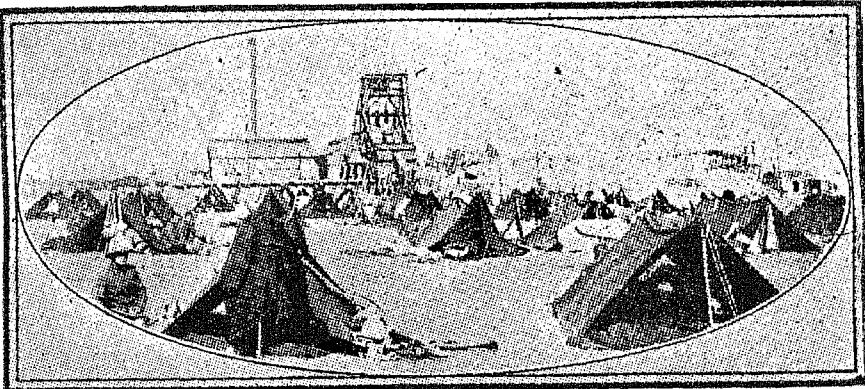
Chulalongkorn I., King of Siam, and His Queen, Guests of King Edward.



J. Pierpont Morgan, The New York Financier, who is Negotiating for the Dust of Kings.

moved. There are cars lying there nearly all the time. However, just as the mother stepped off the track, and the daughter was close to the rear end of the last car, there was a sudden shunt of eight cars.

The child was knocked down, her face being on the ground, but in a moment she raised her head, when the mother-love asserted itself, and her mother put her arm in front of the



Cameron Highlanders Under Canvas at One of the Mines, Johannesburg.

This picture gives a vivid idea of the conditions under which the strike of the miners on the Rand has been carried out. To keep order the 9th Lancers and the Cameron Highlanders were requisitioned.

wheel and held the child's head down. One wheel passed over the arm, but it was not cut off, and until the eight cars passed over the little girl, Mrs. Storing kept calling to the child to keep its head down, and in this way the child's life was saved. Then the mother was carried home in a faint.

Three doctors were soon on the scene, and on Saturday Mrs. Storing was brought to the Lady Minto Hospital. It is hoped that the arm may be saved. She can move the fingers.

The little girl is the youngest of eight children. Mrs. Storing is a strong, healthy woman, and has stood the pain, which she says is terrible, very well.

Pardoned.

Conductor Thompson of Guelph, sentenced to penitentiary for three years for disobeying orders, which resulted in a fatal railway accident on the G. T. R., near Gourock, has been released. The Minister of Justice granted him a pardon. He was in the penitentiary about one month. Thompson then walked out of the penitentiary a free man. He was heartily congratulated by the prison officers and others. He had little to say beyond the remark, "I don't want to see this place again." His home is in London.

Indian Plague.

India is a land with a teeming population, but a dreadful mortality bill. A special cable to the "Globe" states that, from January 1st of this year to May 31st, there were 991,003 deaths from plague in India. This number is greater than any recorded for an entire year since the appearance of the plague in 1866, with the exception of 1904, when there were 1,022,299 deaths. There were 332,181 deaths last year.

The total of the deaths from plague in India from 1896 to May 31st, 1907, was 5,402,245.

The Cobalt Trouble.

According to the latest news at the time of writing, a settlement of the Cobalt difficulty is a very remote matter. The mine managers are preparing schedules which, they say, will show that the wages as paid in the camp really are better than have been paid in the past. They claim that the wage earners of Cobalt are in a better position than miners anywhere else in the country.

It was said on Sunday, that a prolonged struggle would ensue, and that many more of the men would leave Cobalt at once and seek work elsewhere. Most of them have no home ties here, and consequently find it easy to "hit." A big marquee is being brought from Toronto, and in this

a large number of men will be accommodated. When the trouble commenced many mine owners invited their men to remain in camp, and board as usual. This was done in a number of cases, but will hardly be possible any longer.

It is believed here that several of the mines are bringing in men who will remain on the properties where they are employed. The mine owners are employing pickets or guards, who will not allow anyone on the premises. Should the union men attempt to go on the premises, they will be charged with trespass.

Japanese Immigration.

The Japanese immigration to Canada for June was unusually large, according to a report received by the Department of Trade and Commerce, from the immigration office at Victoria. During the month 1018 Japanese arrived at Victoria. Of these, 512 were males and 106 females. Seven hundred and ninety-one remained in Canada, and 227 continued their journey to various United States points.

A free library for the blind of Ontario, has been opened at Markham.

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Live Longest.

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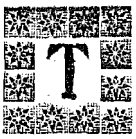
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THE EMIGRANT SHIP ON THE MERSEY.

The Departure of the Salvation Army Chartered Ship "Vancouver."

Described by a London Journalist.



THE last farewells were over. The hooting sirens from the neighboring tugs echoed good-bye. In the distance, receding from view, were the river boats, crowded with friends, still waving hats and handkerchiefs, and bidding us be of good courage. On the upper deck of our ship itself a band was playing. The bandsmen had come all the way from London, sacrificing their day's work, to speed the parting ones. As the band ceased, a uniformed Salvationist gave a message of courage and advice.

But the band played to dulled ears. The brave words of the Army Colonel reached few hearts. The thousand emigrants were staring at the land whose shores they had now quitted, most of them never to return. Mothers held up their babies, and pointed out the great Harbor Board Palace and the line of Liverpool wharves and warehouses. That was England, their England, and they were gazing at it for the last time.

England had no room for them. I looked at the folk on the decks. There were countrymen there, and many of them. The awkward frames, the tanned faces, and the thick coarse hands told of life on the farm. One sturdy, red-headed Dalesman came in his corduroys and cloth leggings, home-made, rough and ungainly. There were lads from Romford and Salisbury, Reading and Dorchester, thick-limbed, stocky and sturdy. The girls and women, broad-hipped and strong-breasted, most of them, were none of your fanciful town misses, but country born and accustomed to labor. They would yet make good mothers of a strong generation—mothers of the type that has given England her sailors and her fighting men.

The ship on which I was standing was the fifth vessel which the Salvation Army has sent out this year to Canada. Every berth was full, and many eager to go had been obliged to remain behind for lack of room. The Salvation Army has already taken over twelve thousand to Canada this year, and will probably bring the number up to nearly twenty thousand. It is only one agency, although the most important one.

Those who travel from Euston to Liverpool in the early morning come time after time upon crowds of working lads in the railway stations shouting and cheering. In the trains, other lads and lasses, arrayed in their Sunday best, stand at the doors, smiling, flushed, eager. Their labelled boxes tell their destination. "Montreal," "Vancouver," "Winnipeg." This is the new Exodus.

But to return to our ship, sailing down the Mersey. I went on the lower deck, mixing with the outgoers. There were many interesting characters amongst them. One was a baby of two. Her father had gone abroad, leaving her in the workhouse. Unable to pay his way at home, he found enough and to spare in the West, and he had sent back money for the keep of his child and for its fare, and asking the Salvation Army to bring it out to him. As a contrast to the

child was an old lady, "eighty-two next June," as she assured me proudly, also from the workhouse. Her son, now earning a fair living in Canada, had sent for her to come from the workhouse to his home.

Better Days for Granny.

"If it wasn't for the rheumatiz in my feet, I could dance with any of the young folk," she said to me. Beneath her little black bonnet one could see a smooth old forehead and bright twinkling eyes. The silver hair, the neat clothes, and the gentleness of the old lady went to my heart. Those old arms of yours were made to hold and fondle children, Granny, and those old eyes of yours were made to exchange looks of love with the infant eyes of your son's babes. All we have been able to give you, as to many like you, has been the white-washed walls, the official bed, and the soul-crushing life of the home of public charity. Never mind, Granny, better days are ahead!

"My boy has eight children of his own," says Granny proudly. "He's a good boy, he is; just the kind to get on. But he never had a chance here; he had to go across the water to have a chance. He has not been out there very long, but now he's earning plenty, and he's a garden full of flowers and trees, and he has a nice house, and he never forgot his old mother at home. God bless him, he wanted me, and I'm going to him."

"There's no chance for me here." You hear the same story from man after man in this throng. Now it is the countryman: "How can you earn a living on the land at home? I am going to try Canada. It may be better—it can't be worse." Now it is the laborer: "Eighteen shillings a week was all I could earn here. Who can keep a family in London on eighteen shillings a week? I couldn't. They tell me that I can make good money there."

The Ubiquitous Army.

It is hard for some to realize that in a short time the Salvation Army should have become the most considerable Imperial emigration agency in existence—one of the great forces for the consolidation of Empire. Yesterday the man in the red guernsey, preaching on the street corner and offending the susceptibilities of the fastidious in many ways, was ranked by those who judged merely by surface appearance as the narrowest and poorest of sectarians. To-day his influence is felt in every land, and he himself has grown with his widening sphere.

No one can examine the Salvation Army emigration work without discovering the reasons for its success. Much is due to the character of the men at the head, to the discipline in their ranks, and to the wide-reaching nature of their organization. Other agencies have often chosen emigrants wisely, but they have had insufficient means for dealing with them all over a great continent like America. The Salvation Army has its officers everywhere. The emigrant goes to an out-of-the-way corner of British Columbia. There is an Army Captain there who

knows of his coming. He helps him to find work; he lets him have his bed if necessary; and he acts as the adviser on the spot, the friend in a strange land.

Then the Salvation Army advances money to suitable cases. The town laborer with eight children would make splendid material for Canada, but how is he to go there? So far as it can, the Army lends him part or all of his passage money, on trust, to be repaid as soon as may be. It picks its men carefully, and with greater funds it could send many more. As it is, it uses the agent's commission on each passage to this end.

The young people do well to go. Some will fail, most will succeed. All will have what few of them could have found at home—a chance to live. There are tears now, but to-morrow there will be laughter.

Caught by Red Ochre.

Naval Stoker's Clever Ruse to Trap a Thief.

Leading Stoker Davis, of a training ship for boy artificers at Portsmouth, having on two occasions missed money from his kit-bag, laid a trap to catch the thief.

He covered the insides of his trousers pocket with red ochre, and on returning from leave on the 17th, he placed some coins in the pocket, along with a knife having a blade opened. The trousers he placed in his kit-bag.

Soon afterwards two pennies were missed, and a leading stoker named Edward Richardson was found with his right-hand finger-nails covered with red ochre and a finger cut. In these suspicious circumstances the ship's police were informed, Richardson was searched, and the two ochre-stained pennies were found in his jumper pocket. He was tried by court-martial on the Victory, flagship at Portsmouth, and sentenced to three months' imprisonment with hard labor.

Be sure your sins will find you out.

The Poor Feed Badly.

What a Great Pathologist Says.

At a gathering of great doctors at the London Mansion House, Sir James Crichton-Browne, whose authority is great in almost every branch of pathology and hygiene, maintained that wage-earners spent far too much for food. Of the millions who were on the verge of starvation, many were so because they did not make the best out of their resources. It was necessary to educate the poor in regard to really cheap food, to teach them how to make it palatable and to serve it daintily. Feeding, he said, was better than education.

He deplored the disuse of oatmeal in England, asserting that a small plate of porridge was equal in proteid value to two thick slices of a four pound loaf. He contended that the rich would greatly benefit in health by treating viands more simply. Habit in private life seemed to favor kick-shaws, and he added contemptuously, that patent sauces were only second in popularity to patent pills.

A FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE STORY.

The Duke of Westminster proposed, not long ago, to re-name a street hard by Park Lane, in which Miss Florence Nightingale has a house. He wanted to call it "Florence Nightingale St." But he desisted when he learned that his tenant would leave London and never live there again if any such compliment were thrust upon her.

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Prison Gate Work.

Some Figures and a Letter.

By Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire

It was my privilege to conduct a service at the Toronto Jail on Tuesday last, in company with Staff-Captain and Mrs. Fraser. Previous to this a number of the prisoners were interviewed. The man in S. A. uniform is always welcomed by the inmates. Tales of sorrow were poured into our ears.

The service itself was full of Divine light and power. The new Governor was also present and spoke a few words of help and encouragement. Twenty prisoners expressed their determination of departing from their old sinful life and giving themselves to God.

Satisfying Statistics.

The following monthly report of the Enquiry, Prison-Gate and Toronto Free Labor Bureau, for June, contains some interesting figures:—

Enquiry.

No. of cases on hand..... 966
No. of new cases this month.... 62
No. of cases found this month.... 18

Prison-Gate.

No. of prisoners prayed with.... 1,572
No. of prisoners interviewed..... 2,027
No. of prisoners given employment..... 67
No. of prisoners met on discharge..... 104
No. of prisoners professed conversion..... 166
No. of meetings held in prisons 121
No. of publications given prisoners..... 1,943
No. of meals given ex-prisoners. 188
No. of pieces of clothing given ex-prisoners..... 159
No. of beds supplied ex-prisoners 155
No. of ex-prisoners assisted with fares..... 41
No. of hours spent in prison work..... 552

Toronto Free Labor Bureau

No. of men found temporary employment..... 198
No. of men found permanent employment..... 30

228

A Moving Epistle.

The following letter shows in a touching manner how the Army's Prison-Gate operations banish sorrow from human hearts.

Dear Colonel Pugmire,—

I have refrained from answering your kindly letter of a prior date for two reasons, viz.—My desire to prove that the aid I received from the S. A. through your influence, was bestowed on no unworthy object, and, therefore, you will be pleased to hear that I am still with the ——— Co., where I hope long to remain. Debts incurred previous to being the recipient of your philanthropy, have been repaid, and I am living a sober, honest and Godly life.

The second reason is a personal one—Nine years ago I came to Canada, leaving my motherless child, eight years of age, in the care of strangers. She is now seventeen; in domestic service, and is desirous of joining me in Canada. It is superfluous to add that the desire is reciprocated. She wishes to come out with the Army party. Please write and tell me your charge for her passage from North Woolwich, London, England, to Winnipeg, and I will forward you the money as soon as possible. I enclose her last letter, and, apologize for troubling you in this matter, but feel assured, that having, by your ready and practical response to my first application, made my life worth living, you will enhance its joys by a reunion of a repentant father with his loving daughter."

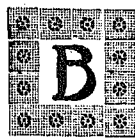
Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin completed 22 years of service as an Army Officer on July 9th.

World-Wide Salvationists.

COLONEL AND MRS. KYLE,

Now on Their Way to England, Have Fought in Europe, America, Australia and Canada.

"IN LABORS ABUNDANT, IN TRAVELINGS OFT."



By the time this issue is in the hands of our readers, Colonel and Mrs. Kyle and family will be nearing the shores of Old England, after having been on foreign service for seventeen years.

Colonel and Mrs. Kyle are old veterans. The Colonel has himself spent five and twenty years of loyal and devoted service in the Army, while Mrs. Kyle has no fewer than thirty years of officership to her credit.

It is interesting to know that one day four young Salvation Soldiers left Leicester, England, for the Training Home. One of them is Mrs. Coombs, another Mrs. Kyle and another was the late wife of Lieut.-Colonel Rees, of Newfoundland; the fourth, the sister of Mrs. Kyle, is the late Mrs. Major Wilson.

The Sisters Jackson, as Mrs. Kyle and her sister were styled in the early days, were remarkably successful soul-winners, and in certain parts of England—especially in the North—their names are yet revered.

Colonel and Mrs. Kyle have been great travelers, and have upheld the flag in several climes. Their first foreign appointment was California, which in those days, was lawless enough; and on more than one occasion the train in which the Colonel has travelled narrowly escaped a hold-up by the train-robbers. He tells this story of those days:—

Two young fellows, the sons of a Western judge, took to train-robbing. They held up one train and decamped with \$5,000 in a grip and the blood of a murdered fireman on their hands.

They were arrested and lodged in jail, but being young and handsome, the women of the city got into the way of sending them delicacies, flowers and other expressions of sympathy.

It seemed as though they would escape the penalty of their crimes, so thirty men resolved to administer justice themselves, and one night they, in their stockinged feet, went to the jail, demanded the two prisoners from the jailer at the muzzle of a revolver, and took them to the railway station, where they hung them on a telegraph pole, so that when, in the early morning, a West-bound train came steaming into the station, the passengers, and the Colonel amongst them, were horrified at the gruesome sight that met their eyes.

Montreal has a very heavy fatality list as the result of fires for the half year ending June 30. Twenty-four lives were lost, including seventeen at the Hochelaga School. The fires show an increase of seventeen at 535. Overheated stoves and furnaces accounting for fifty-eight. There was an increase in the false alarms.

Mr. N. Ross, of Indian Head, the Assistant Superintendent of the Dominion Forestry Department, is responsible for the statement that two million trees have been distributed in the prairie regions of the west; nine

It was, however, to take the Gospel of Christ to the most lawless of the miners and plainmen of the West that the Colonel organized what was termed the Salvation Cavalcade, which consisted of half-a-dozen musical Salvationists, who, in six weeks, covered one thousand miles on horse-back, and who, in mining camp and ranch and small Western town, accomplished a most blessed work.

From this experimental trip was ultimately developed a system of out-riders, who accomplished a glorious work for God in the outlying districts.

After three years on the Coast, came a year in Pennsylvania. Then a furlough in the Old Country, followed by an appointment in Australia—which continent, the Colonel traversed both length and breadth, on salvation warfare.

Amongst his appointments were Divisional Officer for Ballarat, Colony Commander, Queensland; Social Secretary for Australasia; and lastly, the Editorial Chair of the Army's publications in that country.

When in charge of the Army's work in Queensland, he visited Thursday Island, where an extensive pearl fishery was carried on, and in connection with the Salvation Corps on the Island, there were representatives of no fewer than twenty-seven nationalities.

Toward the end of 1904, the General appointed the Colonel to be Chief Secretary for Canada and Newfoundland, but for several months past, the Colonel's health has been very unsatisfactory, a matter of very great regret to the Commissioner, who has been unremitting in his attentions, and has cheerfully done double duty in order that the Colonel might have leave to travel, and a chance to recuperate. The results, however, have not at all been what the Commissioner and the Colonel's comrades desire, and it has been considered advisable that the Colonel should return to England, where he will have a further period of rest to recuperate. It is hoped that the change will restore the Colonel to his usually robust health, as his previous short stay in the Homeland had benefited him.

We are sure all our readers wish the Colonel and Mrs. Kyle and family a very pleasant voyage, and will pray that the Colonel may soon be at the battle's front again.

millions since 1901. Mr. Ross is of opinion that the foothills of Alberta should be included in the Dominion timber reserves, this watershed controlling the water supply of the plains.

At Fort William, Ont., there are now six large dredges working at the harbor improvements. One of the dredges is working on Mission River, where the terminals of the Grand Trunk Pacific will be situated, and the other five are improving the channel and the general water course of the Kaministiquia river.

Personalities.

The British Weekly commenting on the action of the Oxford University in conferring its highest distinction on the General, says:—

"This high honor is reserved generally for Imperial men, and in the list for this year are Prince Arthur of Connaught, the American Ambassador, the Lord Chancellor, the Prime Minister, the Speaker, the Lord Chief Justice, Lord Charles Beresford, Sir Evelyn Wood, and others hardly less distinguished. But it may well be doubted whether in the long and brilliant roll, there is any name that will so long retain its lustre as that of General Booth. The fact that the Chancellor, Lord Curzon, has chosen him for the distinction is a very hopeful one. After all, we are coming to take a truer measure of things, and slowly escaping from the old prejudices and trammels. Things have changed mightily since the day when William Booth, almost alone and almost friendless, stood up on the Mile End Waste and preached the great salvation. But he has not changed. Through evil report and through good report, through such storms of calumny as would have overwhelmed any weaker spirit, he has gone on his way, and the motto of the Salvation Army, "Blood and Fire," is still the same. Now, all men see that this humble minister has been one of the most faithful servants of the Kingdom and the Word of God, and incidentally one of the most precious assets of the British Empire."

Among the newly created peers in the King's birthday honors' list, was the name of that warm Army friend, Alex Peckover, Esq., LL.D., of Bank House, Wisbech, England. This gentleman has always been an ardent supporter of every effort for the moral or spiritual benefit of the people, and for many years he has recognized the good work the Salvation Army is accomplishing throughout the world. Until quite recently Mr. Peckover held the position of Lord-Lieutenant of the County of Cambridge, which he resigned on account of ill health.

To Salvationists, the honor conferred upon our friend is all the more interesting, in that Miss A. J. Peckover, his daughter, Treasurer of the Wisbech corps, and one of our most valued helpers in the county.

The Rev. Patrick F. X. Mulry, S. J., gives the following interesting incident in the New York Catholic News. It relates to the dark days of the Jamaican catastrophe.

"It will be long, too, before I forget the thoughtfulness of Major Clifford, when on a certain day he worked his way round to me where, coatless and dust-begrimed and parched with thirst, I was striving with the great 'unwashed,' endeavoring to put order into the hungry scramble for the food which was being doled out. 'Here, Father,' said the Salvation Army Major, 'you must be nearly dead with thirst. I've brought you an orange.' And, as he handed the grateful gift to me, he pointed to a second orange he had brought, adding with the pleasantness and tact of a true gentleman: 'You see, Father, I was thirsty myself and wanted an excuse to take one.'"

Candidate Peterson, who has been conducting meeting in the County Jail at Sydney, C. B., was recently appointed Interpreter for a Scandinavian who came up at Court on a charge of forgery. He also disposes of about fifty War Crys each week in the jail.

THE WAR CRY.

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All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about it, or matters referring to subscriptions, despatch and change of address, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple, Toronto. All Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

Comments on Current Matters.

INCREASING RESPONSIBILITIES.

According to an estimate arrived at by the Census and Statistics Department at Ottawa, the population of Canada, on the 1st of April of the present year, was 6,504,900. At the last ten yearly census the population of Canada was 5,671,315, so that during the last six years there has been an increase of 1,133,585. If the present growth is maintained, the population of Canada at the next census will be over seven and a half millions, or approximately an increase of two million souls in a decade. The Salvation Army's Immigration operations are doing a good work in this direction—as, more workers, more wealth. We hope that all Salvationists will remember that as the population increases, so the measure of our opportunities and responsibilities increase. Many corps, owing to increased local population, are in a far better position than ever they have been to wage a good warfare. Beside the substantial augmentation of our fighting force, owing to Old Country handsmen and others, place our Canadian comrades in an excellent position for aggressive Salvation work. Comrades, let every one of us, for the Kingdom's sake, get down to work.

TENT WARFARE.

From all around comes news of the excellent results that attend tent warfare. Wherever a tent has been opened in and around Toronto, it seems that the people gather in great numbers, and souls are saved in an amazing degree. The hot weather is now upon us, and the conduct of the people seems to show there is something to be said for the association of ideas. A building seems to suggest foetid air and stuffiness, but a tent conjures up visions of rustling trees, running water, and the open country; so the public will enter a tent when they won't a hall. It is no doubt often hotter in the tent than the hall, but that doesn't matter. The idea is the thing. The moral of this is, get a tent fixed in some much-frequented place, and go in for red-hot salvation. The tent will cost a few dollars, but nothing venture, nothing win.

THE SMOKING EVIL.

Cigarette smokers obtain short shrift on the Pittsburg Railway, for a notice has recently been issued to the employees that henceforth the company would not retain in its employ men who use intoxicating liquors, or cigarettes, or are in the habit of gambling. The head official declares that the safety of the public demands this course, and after investigating the causes of railway accidents, has satisfied himself that the standard of the men who did not use liquor or tobacco (the latter in the form of cigarettes), was much above those who used either, while he has the assurance of all the divisional superintendents that persons addicted to the use of cigarettes are more care-



A GROWING YOUNGSTER.

Canada—"I am growing some, ain't I? Salvation Army Immigration Pie agrees with me fine."

The population of Canada is now 6,504,900. In six years there has been an increase of 1,133,585.

less in their duties, and less able to perform them, than men using liquor in moderation.

The superintendent also says:—"I may also mention that in seventeen years' experience as manager of public utility corporations I have had occasion to promote many of our men from the rank of conductors and motormen to officers, and in no case has a man using whiskey come up to the requirements."

There is no doubt that in this highly civilized age, when almost every working man has to be an engineer, and to handle highly complicated instruments, that smoking or narcotics of any kind must have an injurious effect, besides now that public opinion has pronounced against the use of tobacco, it looks very bad for professed followers of Christ to be seen smoking.

A FALSE ALARM.

So it appears that the scare about warships on the lakes is without real foundation. At any rate, such is the information sent by Dr. Benjamin Trueblood, Secretary of the American Peace Society, to the Secretary of the Canadian Peace and Arbitration Society. He says: "Direct information from the State Department at Washington assures us that the report has no real foundation." We thought not. It is astonishing how panicky a nation can become at times—a fact that is well known to sensation mongers, who exploit it for their own ends. We certainly incline to the opinion that the nations of the earth desire peace just now, and that America has a firm grip on the olive branch.

PISTOL CARRYING.

The recent shooting affray at Hamilton, when a drunken man shot two persons, one of them fatally, is another reminder that the habit of carrying revolvers is far too prevalent. With such an influx of population as we are experiencing at the present time, it is not to be wondered at that persons come amongst us whose ways are not the ways of the Canuck, but they require to be educated up to

Canadian civilization. There is no need in Canada for a man to carry a gun. The law is sufficient protection for law-abiding citizens, and those who persist in carrying such a lethal weapon and get into the grip of the law, should be dealt with in a convincing fashion.

WORSE THAN CANADA.

Canada has certainly experienced a long, cold winter, but we evidently have done with the cold weather now, which is more than can be said of certain parts of Europe, where tourists are said to be shivering around the hotels, watching the snow fall, while other localities have been deluged with heavy rains. Canada seems to have got off comparatively easy.

Prince Edward.

Eldest Son of the Prince of Wales Popular With His Schoolmates.

Prince Edward, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, to-day received the first formal recognition of his royal blood since he entered the Naval College. He was thirteen years old, and the event was marked by the playing of the National Anthem before the whole college, followed by a royal salute. The young prince, who has won the approval of his schoolmates by avoiding "side," is generally popular. He joins in all sports, and is regarded as a sport. He has one grievance, of which, however, he does not complain. This grievance is that, by special order, all letters addressed to him are opened by the Commander, the object being to prevent him from receiving remittances of money which sympathetic relatives might send him. He is allowed a shilling a week as pocket money. And he gets nothing more. He is, financially, probably the poorest of all the Cadets. These also, are supposed not to receive supplementary financial aid, but it seems the rules are not always enforced, and their letters from home are not opened.

The General's Fourth Motor Campaign.

HOW HE STARTED ON IT.

By this time the celebration of the Army's forty-second Anniversary, at the Crystal Palace is an accomplished fact. A forecast of that day says, it has been arranged that on the Lower Terrace, at 8.45, when the daylight of summer has melted into twilight, there will take place a grand tattoo—a torch-light display that is bound to excite the wonderment and admiration of thousands who will be privileged spectators.

It will, however be no idle spectacle, for the General will mount his motor car, and, followed by a fleet of cars, be borne in loving triumph out of the Palace grounds. Thus will our Leader inaugurate his Fourth Great Motor Campaign!

DANISH CONGRESS.

Magnificent Gatherings, Historic March and Sixty-six Seekers.

The Danish Congress, just conducted in Copenhagen by Commissioner Oliphant, has been a notable success.

Acting-Commissioner Sowton, who, as we stated last week, has been appointed Chief Secretary to Canada, informs us that, for the first time, the Army was allowed to march through the streets of the capital, and a great Salvation procession took advantage of the permission.

In the King's Gardens a splendid demonstration took place, attended by six thousand people.

Each of the public meetings was packed with eager congregations.

The spiritual results included sixty-six seekers at the mercy seat.

DUKE AND SALVATIONISTS.

Message to the General Dispatched from Blenheim Palace.

By kind permission of the Duke of Marlborough, some eighty juniors and seventy soldiers of East Oxford corps spent a delightful day at Blenheim Palace. The senior band, as well as the juniors' drum and fife, accompanied the outing.

On arrival at Woodstock, the Salvationists marched to the Palace, the youngsters spending the morning in healthy games on the lawn, for which His Grace gave every facility.

At lunch, served in the Arcade Rooms, the Duke offered a hearty welcome to all present, while the junior band played a selection. Afterwards His Grace presented toys to the children, and then conducted his visitors through the beautiful building.

During the afternoon the Marquis of Blandford and the Hon. Ivor Guest were present, and the following message was dispatched to the General in London:—

"Beloved General,—His Grace the Duke of Marlborough, Juniors, and friends of the Oxford II. corps, assembled this day at Blenheim Palace, wish you God-speed."

We rejoiced on Sunday at Tweed over two souls seeking pardon.—Cor. for Capt. and Mrs. Barber.

A GREAT MEETING IN THE TEMPLE.

FAREWELL OF COLONEL AND MRS. KYLE.

Fifty Cadets Receive Their Commissions, and Their Appointments Range from Prince Edward Island in the East to Rossland and Selkirk in British Columbia.



MEETING that will mark an epoch in the lives of a good many, was held at the Temple on Monday, July 15th.

It was the farewelling of Colonel and Mrs. Kyle from Canada for the Home-land, and the Commissioning of fifty Cadets for officership in the Canadian Territory.

Peculiarly appropriate for such a meeting was that stirring war song, "To the front, the cry is ringing," with which the Chief Secretary opened the meeting. Led by the moving strains of the magnificent Temple Band, the great crowd that filled the arena and gallery sang these soul-stirring words to that martial air, with a vigour and effect totally at variance with the thunder-laden atmosphere outside. But then, the Commissioner directed the proceeding, and as a "World" reporter wrote concerning the meeting:

"One does not sit long in his presence before realizing that he is a leader. Enthusiastic to the finger-tips, alert, watchful, untiring, he grips and holds his audience in a marvelous fashion. Flashes of wit and cheerful exhortation put all in happy mood, and soon a typical Salvation Army meeting, rousing, enthusiastic, anticipative, is in full swing. Behind it all and pervading the whole proceedings is a purpose, and it is never lost sight of, however lightsome the methods employed to secure attention. And the audience are reminded of the purpose of the gathering, the young cadets are exhorted and especial reference made to the transference of their prominent comrades."

The crowd was a magnificent one for such a hot night, but then, the evening was to be memorable.

Melting Zeal.

The Commissioner called on Lieut.-Colonel Sharp to pray. It can never be said that the platform utterances of Lieut.-Colonel Sharp lack earnestness. That night our comrade poured out his soul in melting zeal for the blessing of God to be upon the meeting, and upon the lives of all who would be personally concerned in what would take place.

Colonel Kyle followed with a similar petition.

That song, such a favorite of the Commissioner's and the public, "My sins went rolling away," sung by the ever-acceptable Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, led us up to a Scripture reading by the General Secretary. It was a portion of that marvellous second letter of Paul to Timothy, who had been appointed in charge of the corps at Ephesus—an exhortation to constancy and perseverance, which came well from the pen of that little man, with the lion-heart, languishing in a Roman prison, at the behest of the Emperor Nero. The portion read formed the basis of a solemn charge to the young Cadets from the Commissioner, to mind the things that matter. Those things which affect eternity.

The Great Moment.

The fifty young people, in the first blush of young manhood and womanhood, who sat on that platform, had reached a point in their lives when they were most impressionable. The

consciousness that they were about to enter upon a calling to which some of them had been dedicated in their earliest infancy, or had been called to from the midst of worldliness and folly; the moment that for six months they had looked forward to as the consummation of their dearest hopes, had chastened them to the proper mood for the solemn, yet inspiring message that the Commissioner had for them ere they left the precincts of the Training College for the fighting line that stretches from Prince Edward Island to Vancouver.

A Credit to Her Training.

Captain Coombs and Captain Weir of the Training Staff, said a few words concerning their respective charges; after which Brigadier Taylor, the Principal of the Training College, spoke of his confidence in the future of these Cadets, of their spiritual advancement, and generally satisfactory conduct. He also made touching

reference to Cadet Kyle (who afterwards received a Captain's Commission.) The eldest daughter of the Chief Secretary had been a credit to her parents and her home training.

After the Commissioner had referred in fitting terms to the event of the evening—the farewell of the Chief Secretary—Mrs. Kyle addressed the meeting. She was warmly received and spoke with deep feeling. Mrs. Kyle said that, in the course of thirty years' salvation warfare, she had farewelled on quite a number of occasions, but that she could never get over her dislike for good-byes, and the present was no exception to the rule. She was sorry to leave Canada.

For the benefit of the Young People, Mrs. Kyle drew some impressive lessons from her rich and varied experience, which will, no doubt, bear ample fruit. She then bade a final farewell, and resumed her seat amid the plaudits of the crowd.



The General in His D.C.L. Robes.

(See page 3.)

Difficulties—How to Meet Them.

The Colonel then spoke. He said:

The gathering reminded him of the time, a quarter of a century ago, when he had started his career as a Salvation Army Officer. He had met with many varied and difficult circumstances since, and speaking from experience, his advice to the young officers was to stand up to every difficulty and manfully overcome them. Canada needs men and women of this kind, not mere money grabbers or pleasure-seekers—there were plenty of these—but those who moulded life according to the Divine ideal. Youth was the time to make the beginning. The best and holiest men history knew had laid the foundations in early life. He thanked the comrades for their manifold kindnesses, testified to the great blessing they had been to him, spoke of his love for Canadians, and with abundant manifestations of the goodwill of the audience, concluded his farewell.

Then came that proceeding for which fifty persons on the platform had been anxiously waiting—the commissioning.

There is no more cheerful proceeding in the Salvation Army than a commissioning. Congratulations abound, and those who are appointed to the hardest duty get the loudest cheering.

The Commissioner had only time to commission the lassie cadets and then hurry off to the Union Depot to board a train for Ottawa, so the Chief Secretary concluded the proceedings, and closed the meeting with nine at the mercy seat.

May God go with and bless dear Colonel and Mrs. Kyle and their family in the Old Land, and all the newly Commissioned officers who remain in Canada.

Godliness is Profitable.

The Conclusions of a Criminal.

While Staff-Captain Fraser was visiting the Central Prison, he met a man who was a very desperate criminal and had spent many years behind the bars. The prisoner evinced a disposition to talk about his past life to the Staff-Captain, and said how bitterly he regretted that he had ever become a swindler. It was unprofitable in the end, though for the time being he seemed to prosper. When he looked at his own life, he saw it was a failure, and he could not help but contrast his position with that of Sergt.-Major Colley, of Montreal, whom he knew. That man was a success, and all because he had chosen to do the right thing, though at the outset it looked like foolishness.

"Yes," he admitted, "the Christian has the best time of it, even in this life."

"Well," said the Staff-Captain, "what are you going to do? You know the right way is the best and that Godliness is profitable unto all things; now you must put your knowledge into practise, and it will yet be well with you."

The prisoner was evidently deeply affected, and after praying with him, the Staff-Captain left him to think over the matter in quietness and went on to visit others.

Since then, the man has been discharged and has returned home to Montreal, and promised that by the Grace of God, his crooked life should be cut off.

Our officers at Woodstock, N. B., are enjoying a well-earned furlough at their home in St. John, and the soldiers are carrying on the meetings during their absence. Souls are coming to Christ and we are rejoicing over victories won. Our barracks has been painted outside and looks beautiful now.—Photographer.

MAJOR AND MRS. MOREHEN AT LISGAR STREET.

Mutual Likings.

Major and Mrs. Morehen conducted the meetings at Lisgar Street on Sunday, and captured all hearts. Canadians and Britishers alike were fairly captured by the visitors, and wish them to come again.

The manly straight-hitting salvationism of the Major took on well, and Mrs. Morehen moved many to tears by her tender talks. We had splendid meetings, with five souls at the Percy Seat. The Band and soldiers worked well.—Corps Correspondent.

We thought our readers would be interested in getting the impression the Major concerning the corps. He says:—

That the spirit of the corps equals anything that he has ever seen, and greatly praises the soldiers for the way they stick to their guns in a prayer meeting, and both he and his wife are very much pleased with their first Sunday's meetings in Canada, and look forward to a happy and successful stay in the Land of the Maple Leaf.

ENROLMENT AND DEDICATION.

Splendid Climax to Officers' Term of Command.

On Sunday, July 14th, Captain Patrick and Lieut. McLean farewelled from Parliament Street, after a highly successful period of service. The results of their devoted labors are apparent in the good spirit which prevails in the corps, and the enthusiasm with which they have inspired their soldiers, as well as in the fact that eight recruits were enrolled under the flag, most of whom had been won from lives of open rebellion against God, to submit to His yoke, and yield themselves as His servants. The two children of Brother and Sister Thomas were also dedicated to God and the Army by the Captain.

The hall was well filled at the evening meeting and farewell addresses were given by various soldiers. They all referred glowingly to the blessing that their departing officers had been to them, and though sorry to lose them so soon, and prayed that God could continue to bless their labors and use them in winning souls.

In the prayer meeting three souls surrendered to God, and many more were seen to be deeply convicted. In the midst of rejoicings over victory a bad egg came crashing through the window, so the devil must have felt bad that night.

A CHILDREN'S DAY.

On Sunday, July 14th was a special day for the Children at Paris, and several short addresses were given, as to what the Army was doing for the Juniors. The comrades spoke glowingly of their experiences in this direction, and everyone enjoyed the services. One dear comrade sought and found Christ in the Holiness meeting. —O. R. C.

TWO PRISONERS CONVERTED.

Ensign and Lieutenant Horwood were with us at Nelson on the 1st of July, and helped us tell the old story to the pleasure-seekers during the holidays. Dinner and supper were served in the barracks. On the following Sunday Captain Davey was with us. In the Jail meeting, two prisoners decided to follow Christ, and asked us to pray for them.—P. F. P.

SOULS WON BY SONG.

Major and Mrs. Green at the Temple —Eleven Sinners Yield.

Major and Mrs. Green spent Sunday, July 14th at the Temple corps, and had a very profitable and blessed time.

In the morning Holiness meeting, nine came forward to claim the blessing. The Jubilee Hall was crowded and a most beautiful spirit prevailed.

At night the large hall was crammed to the doors and a very tender spirit fell on the people. The duets of Major and Mrs. Green were much enjoyed. One penitent confessed that he was convicted by hearing the Major sing at the Camp Meeting, but refused to yield. He promised to write and tell his folks in the Old Country that he had decided to serve God. Altogether there were eight men and three women seeking salvation.

The Major's own impression of the day's meetings is that "The audiences were the most intelligent and interested that I have ever addressed, and I must say that there is some good fighting material amongst the soldiers. They stick well to the prayer meeting, and were a great inspiration and help to me."

The visit of Major and Mrs. Green was thoroughly enjoyed by the corps, and a hearty invitation is extended to them to come again.

WEAK ONES ENCOURAGED.

Four Souls Seek Pardon.

Staff-Captain Creighton led the week-end meetings at Picton. Good crowds. The Staff-Captain's addresses were splendid deliverances and were listened to with rapt attention. Finances good.

On Sunday afternoon Adj. Bradbury assisted by the Staff-Captain, conducted the Funeral Service of one of our Juniors who had recently passed away to be with Jesus.

On Wednesday evening Lieutenant Gartlan, of Deseronto, conducted a holiness meeting. God came very near and spoke to many hearts. Hopes were revived by the Spirit of God, and the weak ones were encouraged and strengthened. Four souls for the week.—J. Ackerman.

MUSIC AND LITERATURE.

Captain Andrews is pushing things ahead at North Head. Miss Emily Ougler and Sister Guthrie, from St. John, were with us all the week. We had some splendid meetings and a good week-end financially. Three open-air were held and much interest was aroused.

We had a Musical and Literary Entertainment on Saturday night, at which Rev. Mr. Skeagan presided.—M. L. G.

SAVED HER RIGHT THERE.

At the week-end meetings at Carberry, one sister sought and found salvation in the afternoon, and at night a middle-aged man came forward. The Captain started to sing, "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee," and a dear old mother rose up and said that God had saved her soul right in her seat.—A. J. A. L.

The week-end meetings at Cobourg were times of great blessing and were rejoiced over one backslider returning home. Our officers, whom we have learned to love, have just farewelled.—Sunbeam, for Captain and Mrs. Towns.

How He Broke the News.

The Experience of a New Convert.

Tom had been to the Salvation Army meeting and learned that he needed a Saviour. He had also contritely knelt at the penitent form, and peace had come to his heart.

Then a question faced him—should he tell his father that night or not?

"Put it off till to-morrow," said the tempter.

"Don't delay," said Conscience.

Still hesitating between right and wrong, he reached his home and softly opened the door, went into the hall. Everybody was in, and they were sitting in the front room altogether. He could not face them that night, he thought, so he tip-toed softly up stairs and was about to turn the handle of his bed-room door, when he felt urged by a mighty impulse to tell his friends the great news of his salvation. He tried to shake it off but the impulse grew stronger. He then went to the top of the stairs and shouted, "Mother!"

"Why, good gracious, Tom, we didn't think you were in yet. What is the matter?" was the reply.

"I've been to the Salvation Army penitent form to-night, and got converted," said he, and then bolted, but he slept in peace that night, and was able to tell them more about it the next morning. To-day he is an officer in the Salvation Army.

STAFF-CAPT. JENNINGS LOOKS IN.

A number of souls have sought salvation at Glace Bay since you last heard from us. We have also had a visit from our P. O., which we enjoyed very much. On July 1st, we had a picnic and realized the sum of \$151.18. Staff-Captain Jennings was with us on Sunday and we were delighted to see him again. Our Band was away at Sydney Mines for the week-end, helping their comrades there.—Rip.

TWO WANDERERS RETURN.

Captain McAmmond farewelled from Collingwood on the 14th, after a stay of six months. She goes to Burk's Falls, and we pray that God may bless her. Two wanderers returned to the fold in the farewell meetings. We have rented a new hall and yesterday held our first meeting in it.—N. Nicholson, Lieut.

DRUNKARD FINDS JESUS.

A good crowd gathered to hear the farewell message of Staff-Captain McLean at Galt. He related some of his experiences as an officer and it was very interesting. On July 13th, a poor drunkard found his way to our hall and before he left he had found Jesus.—Captain Pease.

Captain Turner is leading us on to victory at Sussex, assisted by Lieut. Godfrey. Ensign Prince conducted the meetings on Sunday, June 31st, and one comrade was enrolled under the Yellow, Red and Blue. Four young converts have recently taken their stand for God.—C. M. D.

The Clinton Brass Band is going ahead and is helping the corps splendidly. The quality of its playing is improving wonderfully, under the leadership of Bandmaster Cook. Lieut. Dobney is helping the band at present.

A Golden Opportunity.

The Cadets Take a Drunken Man Home and He Gets Saved.

Cadets Potter, Ursaki and Roberts were out late last night posting bills on different boards around the city of Toronto, announcing some forth-coming meetings. Jack Potter was just putting the finishing touches on one when suddenly he was siezed from behind and a husky voice exclaimed, "Hey Boys, what're you doin'?"

Turning around, the Cadet came face to face with a drunken man, who was returning home from a mid-night carouse.

"Does me good to see you boys," went on the unsteady individual. "Shay now, see me h-(hic)ome, will you?"

The cadets took hold of him and assisted him to reach his house, and on the way he told them part of his story. Through his intemperate habits his wife had left him and he was very wretched and wanted to quit drinking.

"Christ can save you if you will come to Him," said a Cadet, and then they all knelt down and prayed for the poor drunkard. Very soon he started to pray for himself and a very original but sincere prayer went up to God.

"Lord, I've been bad to my poor wife, but I'm glad you sent these Army boys along to help me to-night. Now I'll do the square thing. Have mercy on me. Amen."

The poor man seemed to be sobered when he arose from his knees and talked quite intelligently about himself. Then he went to the cupboard and drew out a bottle of whisky. "Take this, boys and pour it out," he said, "and if there is any more stuff belonging to the devil in this house, I give you leave to destroy it—yes, here are three packs of cards—burn them, for I'll drink and gamble no more."

By this time the last car had gone, and the Cadets had many miles to go in order to reach the camp where they were staying. They had nothing else to do, therefore, but to foot it, but they had the consolation that they had helped a soul that night and it cheered them on the way.

To Tax Civil Servants.

Experimenting at St. John, N. B.

The tax bills for the present civic year in St. John will soon be issued, and for the first time will be sent to the customs and post office employees, for it is believed that the Privy Council's ruling in an Australian case some months ago, applies to Canada as well, and that a municipal tax may be collected from civil servants here. However, it has been decided to go ahead and tax the St. John employees of the government, but the latter will put up a fight. The heads of departments have met and talked it over and it is expected there will be a test case.

St. John receipts would be increased by some \$8,000 a year, if the civil servants had to pay.

Everybody is familiar with the odor and properties of eau de cologne, but few know that the recipe for making the original Italian toilet water, the famous Farina, was sold not long ago for \$200,000. The man who invented eau de cologne tried, unsuccessfully, to get a few paltry dollars for his wonderful recipe. His heirs were, however, more fortunate in finding a purchaser, and through their ancestor they have become independently wealthy.

Some Facts About Quebec.

This is a Very Interesting Article about a Canadian Type that is not Well Known.



Travel in a Region without Railways.

A Portage or Carry on a Waterway in Northern Quebec.

THE Province of Quebec is the idyllic home of the small farm and the small factory. Its hills are packed with buried treasure; and its boundless forests reach to Labrador and Hudson Bay. The mass of people are poor. The average French Canadian clings to the old ways of hand labor and small production. He is an ideal employee—docile, tractable, moral, and fond of hard work; but only in the rarest instances will he ever become an employer or promoter on his own account. There is not a lazy bone in his lithe body, but some one else must do the plans, take the risk, and invest the capital.

Pride of His Country.

Naturally, the French-Canadian is proud of his country as it is, without the smoke of factories or the clamor of mills. Where else, he asks, is there a river as majestic as the St. Lawrence, as impressive as the Saguenay, that stupendous chasm of water and fire? Where is there a city like Quebec, that storehouse of American history? It was here, in this walled city of the North, that the final duel was fought between England and France. Here fell, at the same moment, Wolfe and Montcalm—the one victorious and the other vanquished. It was here that the British bugles sounded the beat of the French drums of the New World; and yet there is no other place that has remained so wholly and unalterably French.

The French-Canadian is proud of Montreal—the stately island city which belongs more to the British Empire than to Quebec. In Montreal, there are memories of the days of Cartier and Champlain, of Marquette and La Salle, of Benjamin Franklin, of Washington Irving and Thomas Moore. Most of all perhaps, at the present time, he is proud of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who was born the son of a French-Canadian Notary, and who is now the Premier of Canada. Sir Wilfrid is a statesman whom Great Britain has on many occasions delighted to honor. He is now a veteran of sixty-five, highly esteemed by Canadians of all nationalities.

Pride of Their Countryman.

But though the French-Canadians are justly proud of Laurier as a statesman, they have as yet produced no such genius in the sphere of business. They have shown little aptitude in handling large enterprises; and for lack of industrial leaders, the whole northern area of Quebec is still a trackless wilderness. Indeed, half of her land is still a trackless wilderness. Only one twenty-fifth of it is settled and two-thirds of it unexplored. From 1871 to 1901, her increase in population averaged a little more than one per cent. per year. It is told she has only one family for every square mile of her field and forest.

Within the last few years the general condition of the people has much

improved, and farmers are now using harvesters and modern plows; though even yet, in the back counties, a tree with jagged branches is often used as a harrow, and grain is separated from its chaff by the flapping of a palm-leaf fan.

In her Laurentian Range, Quebec has a veritable department store of minerals; yet, beyond a little picking and scratching, nothing has been done to tear the metals from their rocky beds. The output of all her mines would scarcely give each of her people two dollars a year.

Quebec Minerals.

There is iron in Quebec. A recent report, made by a Government surveyor, declares that the country, in a certain region, is "a mass of magnetic ore," and that the rocks are red with iron rust. Yet, this region is still a roadless, mineless wilderness. Although the Canadian Government gives a bounty of three dollars a ton for iron made from Canadian ore, no one has opened up the iron lands of central Quebec.

There is one rare and valuable mineral found in Quebec, and nowhere else in America—Asbestos. This strange salamander of minerals, is now indispensable. The fierce blaze of a furnace has no more affect upon it than a ray of sunshine; and we are therefore using it for firemen's uniforms, furnace coverings, stove linings and innumerable other purposes.

Quebec is now producing eighty per cent of the world's supply of asbestos.

The vast unmapped region of Northern Quebec, will yet be the playground of the continent. Here is the Nottaway, a river two miles wide and four hundred miles long, but not nearly as well known as the Congo. Here is Lake Mistassini, with an area of a thousand square miles, where the splash of the white man's paddle has seldom been heard. And here are the falls of the Hamilton River, which have broken the silence of this wilderness for ages with a wild plunge more terrible than that of Niagara.

Montreal is the headquarters of the largest Canadian corporations. The oldest is the Hudson Bay Company, foremost of fur-trading aggregations. The first railway into Montreal was the Grand Trunk, which located there and built a line to Portland, Maine, more than half a century ago. Later came the Canadian Pacific—that world-girdling system of railways and steamships by means of which a Londoner can now cross the Atlantic Ocean, the American continent, and the Pacific Ocean on a single ticket.

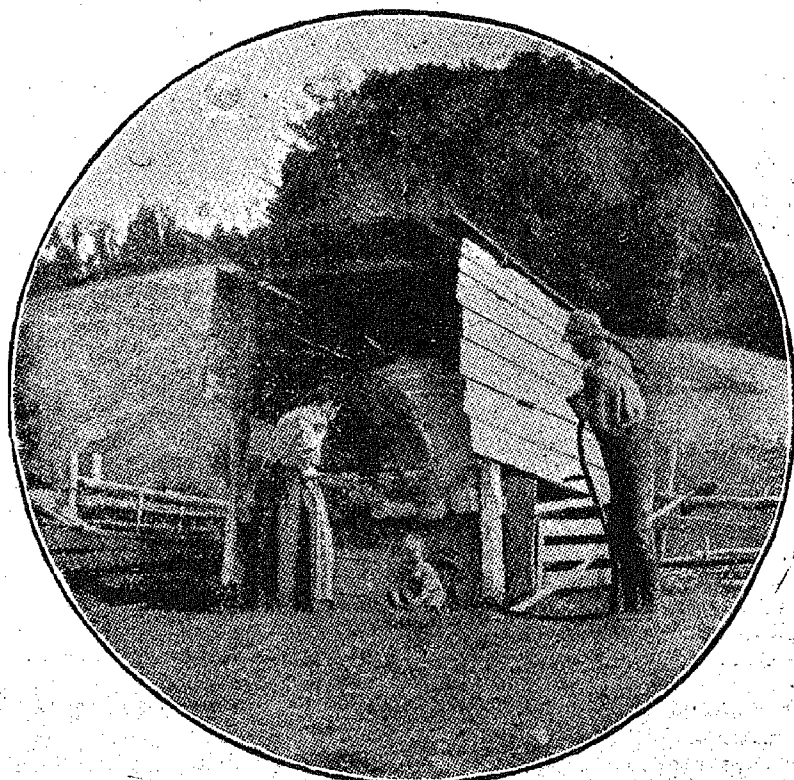
Money in Canada.

All this brings money to Canada. It builds turreted graystone palaces on the banks of the St. Lawrence. But it does not develop the resources of Quebec. The total manufacturing capital of Montreal is still less than seventy-five millions; and the average Quebec factory can be bought for thirty thousand dollars. The almost unlimited possibilities of water-power at Montreal might make her a manufacturing centre with a world-wide commerce; yet, not more than one-twentieth of this power is now being utilized.

In the city of Quebec, which is to be the Eastern end of the new Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, there are twenty-seven factories, with four thousand workmen. On the river front, not one ship has been built for eleven years; and the rugged old fortress city seems content to stand guard and meditate upon the tragic scenes of her earlier days.

Sooner or later, the great leaders will arise in this land of boundless possibilities. Several are now on the spot who show promise of coming greatness; and it is quite possible that this generation may live to see the vast Quebec wilderness tamed by railways, the Northern farm lands settled, and the rocky lid lifted from the treasure chest of the Laurentian Range.

The smallest county in the United States is, oddly enough, a part of the smallest State in the Union. This tiny section of land is only twenty-five miles square. There is a county in the largest State, Bailey county, Texas, in which there are only four inhabitants.



Rustic Life in Quebec.

A French-Canadian Housewife at Her Outdoor Bread-Oven, while Her Husband Stands Near by, Scythe in Hand.

Promoted to Glory.

WILLIAM AND SAMUEL ORAN, OF FAMISH COVE.

Father and Son Both Taken Away.

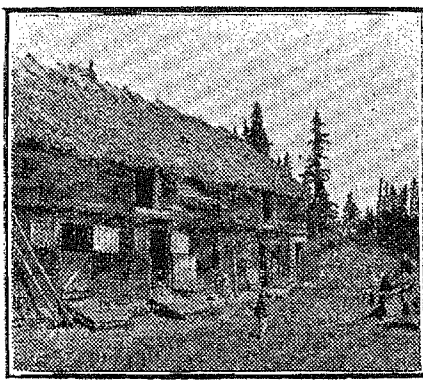
Death has again visited our little harbor and called two souls away. On Saturday morning, June 15th, William Oran passed away to be with Jesus. His son, Samuel, was taken on the following Monday. Brother Oran had been a follower of Christ for six years and in his dying hour he could shout victory through the Blood. His son accepted Christ during his last few days on earth, and when asked if he was afraid to die, he said, "No, he was not afraid to face God."

The funeral service was conducted by Lieutenant Wells on Tuesday. A large number of friends gathered to pay their last respects to the memory of the deceased and an impressive address was given by the Lieutenant, which moved many to tears.—B. S.

The Salaries of Journalists.

\$50,000 a Year.

A good authority says that on morning papers in New York editors-in-chief and managing editors usually receive from \$10,000 to \$15,000 a year. City editors' salaries range from \$4,000



Picturesque and Primitive Quebec.

An Old Thatched Barn at Cap a L'Aigle, on the Lower St. Lawrence.

to \$7,500, while telegraph editors receive from \$2,000 to \$2,400. Editorial writers average \$5,000, though a few men pass the \$10,000 mark. Night city editors get about \$4,000 a year. On evening papers the payment is less. For a dramatic critic \$3,000 is good pay, while the art critics and book reviewers earn about \$2,000. The prizes in journalism are considerable. It is said that the greatest yearly income derived by a daily newspaper writer in the United States is given to Mr. Arthur Brisbane, who prepares the highly-seasoned editorials of the Hearst newspapers. He is paid \$50,000 a year.

Good Joke by the Pope.

His Warning Inscription on His Recently Painted Portrait.

A cable despatch to an American paper from Rome, says:—

The Pope, who is well known for his good nature was persuaded a little while back to have his portrait painted. When finished, however, the portrait did not suit him. When the artist showed it to him, she begged His Holiness as an additional favor to select a few words as an inscription. The Pope wrote: "John vi 20."

When the friends of the artist looked up the passage they found the words: "It is I, be not afraid."

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR A POSTAGE STAMP.

The highest price ever given for a single stamp is \$9,375, which sum was paid by the German Postal Museum in 1902, for a specimen of the 2d. blue Mauritius. In 1904 the Prince of Wales bought at auction, another specimen of this rare stamp, for \$7,250. The scarcest stamp in the world is the one cent British Guiana, 1856, of which only one specimen is known to exist.

Our International News Letter.

SWEDEN.

The Foreign Secretary, accompanied by Mrs. Booth-Tucker conducted the Swedish Congress at Stockholm, from July 6th to 10th, and the Norwegian Congress at Christiania, from July 11th to 14th.

The United Staff Band and Songsters conducted a musical festival in the Kungsholms State Church of Stockholm a few days ago, this being the first occasion upon which permission has been granted.

Ensign Lundstrom, of Stockholm V., was recently riding his bicycle in one of the main streets of the city opposite the Royal Palace, when he was accosted by a University student, who begged an interview. In the course of the interview he told the officer that he felt he was a sinner, and that he wished to be converted. The Ensign dealt with the young man for some minutes, when suddenly the latter stopped and exclaimed aloud, "I cannot walk any longer, I must be converted; do, please, pray with me

HOLLAND.

Commissioner Nicol installed Commissioner Ridsdel in the Command of Holland, at Amsterdam, on Wednesday, July 3rd.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Acting-Commissioner Richards, whilst touring in the North, paid a visit to the Government Experimental Farm, at Ratchefstroom, the ancient capital of the Transvaal, and spent a profitable day in inspection. He has also visited the Government Farm at Standerton.

Lieut.-Colonel Johnston has arrived safely at Salisbury on his return from Cape Town, and is busily occupied in setting on foot the various plans and schemes decided upon when he was at Headquarters.

A week or two ago, the Enquiry Department found in South Africa both a Moffatt and a Livingstone, thus out-doing Stanley, so to speak.

Major Soul reports that the recent



A Marvellous Sunrise Effect,
From the Summit of Mount Fuji Yama, Japan.

the heat has been very trying of late.

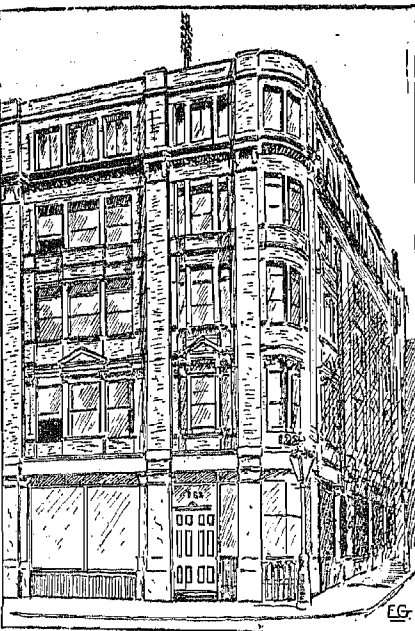
Brigadier Vishram Das, Chief Secretary of the Punjab and North-west Territory, reports that the plague round about Umbala city is dreadful. The people are so alarmed that they prefer remaining in the fields to living in their own homes. The Brigadier adds that in spite of every difficulty, the work is going ahead, and God is helping the officers wonderfully in their zealous labors for the souls and bodies of the natives.

The Advocate-General of Madras recently paid a visit to the Central Training Homes at Royapuram, and was much interested in one of the morning lectures which was being delivered. He also inspected the Rescue Home and appeared to be much impressed.

Staff-Captain Daya Ratna and Adit. Jaya Veera, recently visited a notorious prisoner who was awaiting execution at Colombo, and had an earnest conversation with him, with a view to his salvation, but the man declared that he would still maintain his faith in Buddhism. His son, however, came to one of our Halls and professed conversion, two days prior to the man's execution.

ITALY.

Lieut.-Colonel Peyron has received a letter from the Chief of the Police at Milan, congratulating the Salvation Army upon the establishment of a Rescue Home in the City, and expressing his opinion that such an institution



Our New Emigration Offices in London, England.

tution deserves the approbation of all, and their best wishes for its complete success. The home, he adds, will receive his cordial support, and the police will be glad to send to the institution any fallen women who come into their hands and who are desirous of beginning a new life.

GIBRALTAR.

Staff-Captain Souter has received, from General Fred. Forestier-Walker, the Governor-General, a letter, in which he expresses his regret that the Staff-Captain and his wife are leaving the "Rock." Mrs. Souter, he says, will be a real loss to the women amongst whom she has worked so devotedly. The Governor further expresses a hope that Staff-Captain and Mrs. Lieb may find equal opportunities of working for God, and any support he was able to give them, they might rely upon.

JAMAICA.

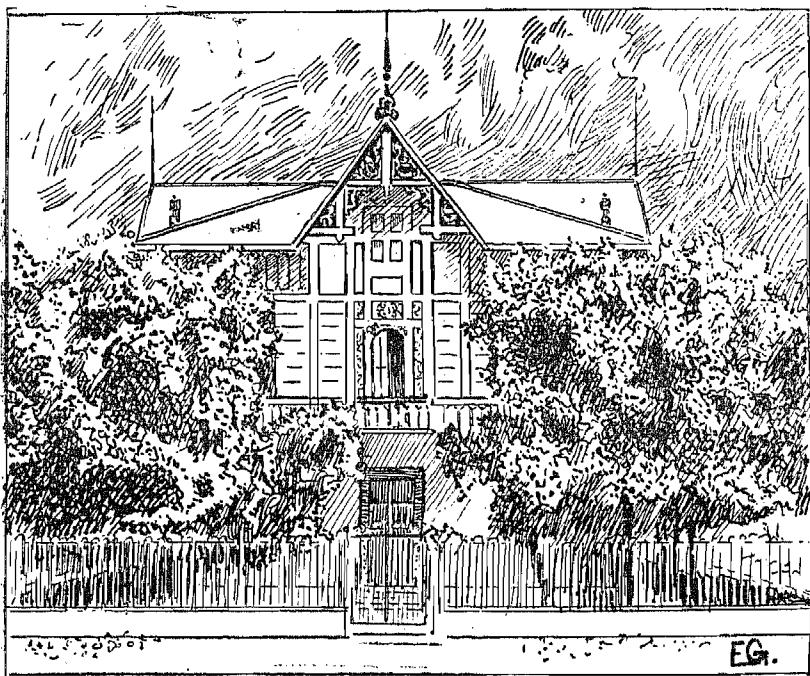
A remarkable display of good feeling towards the Army was shown by the people of Kingston, Jamaica, on the occasion of the farewell of Major and Mrs. Clifford from the West Indies Territory.

This meeting, conducted by Colonel Lindsay, was the first great public gathering held by the Army since the disaster of January 14th. The most noticeable feature of the assembly was the unfeigned admiration shown by everybody present for the splendid work done by the organization during the dark days following the earthquake. Supporting the Territorial Commander were representatives of all classes, color and creeds. On one side of the Colonel was the Auditor-General (English) of the Colony, on the other was a colored city Councillor. The leading Barrister and Member for the city, the chief Solicitor, merchants, a Rev. Canon and other ministers, vied with men of the Native West Indian Regiment in proclaiming in every way possible, their recognition of the Army's worth.

His Excellency the Governor, the Colonial Secretary and many other prominent people, although unable to be present at the meeting, expressed their sympathy with the Army and their recognition of the Major's work.

JAPAN.

Lieut.-Colonel Tait, who will do six months' special work in Japan, arrived at Tokyo by overland route, on Saturday, in good health.



The New Rescue Home at Milan, Italy.

here in the street, for publicly I have sinned, and publicly I wish to pray for pardon and forgiveness." Then he and the Ensign knelt together in the street, facing the windows of the King's Royal Palace, and the student, with evident deep sincerity, confessed his sins and prayed for forgiveness. Passers by looked on with astonishment, but no one intervened, and it is hoped and believed that a real work was done in the heart of the penitent.

A few Sundays ago, at open-air meetings conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Larson, Chief Secretary, in Haga Park, four souls sought salvation at the drum-head during the day.

DENMARK.

At the King's Birthday Anniversary, Acting-Commissioner Sowton, on behalf of the Army in Denmark, sent a congratulatory telegram, and received, by His Majesty's order, a kind reply.

The Commissioner is now on a tour in Sjælland Division, and good results are reported.

Despite much cold and rainy weather, open-air warfare is being conducted with great success. The other day, in a little town where a cattle show was being held, Major Boysen, assisted by some of his officers, spoke to 800 persons. The open-air collections at a day's meetings held by a corps in the North Jyllands' Division, amounted to 160 Kr.

record established in the King William's Town Native District for the number of Dedications taking place at one time, has been broken, no fewer than eighteen young people having been presented by their parents to God under the Army colors at a meeting just held.

INDIA.

The Resident Indian Secretary has been visiting Ceylon for inspection purposes. He has also interviewed the Inspector-General of Prisons, and succeeded in obtaining special facilities for visiting the jails, talking to the prisoners and holding meetings.

Ten Candidates were recently accepted for the Work at Ceylon, nearly all of them young men of considerable intelligence and education, who have given up good prospects in life to become officers in the Salvation Army. Out of this number, six were from Colombo, three from Kandy and one from Heneratgodda.

Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich, the newly appointed Commander for the Punjab and North-West Territory, has safely arrived at his destination.

Lieut.-Colonel Yesu Ratnan reports that the weather in Madras has been very hot and trying, making it somewhat difficult at times to keep lessons going as usual at the Central Training Homes. The temperature in the shade, often registers 103 and 104 degrees. In the Maratha Territory, also,

Missionary Work in Alaska.

Journeys Off—Perils of Navigation—Canoeing at Midnight—Enrolments, Dedications and Conversions.

Writing from Wrangell, Alaska, Lieutenant Robert Smith says:—

This is my first report to the War since our return from the Genes meetings in Vancouver, where we enjoyed seeing and hearing our loved leader, and where our baby Robert Murray, was dedicated to the Army by Commissioner Lindsay. Recently paid a visit to Douglas, the Pro-Captain and Mrs. Quick in charge. Two children were treated, one soldier enrolled, and matters attended to, and then I on to Klawock.

Took a West Coast steamer, and were going along finely, when suddenly, just as I was about to sit down to breakfast, we struck a rock. Men, edge, eggs and coffee were all up in indescribable confusion on the floor. The waiter got together belongings, and ran on deck, asking if she were sinking, but the boat fixed solidly on the rock, and did not even take in any water. After hours delay the tide floated us.

On my arrival in Shikam my rescue, Captain Smith, came aboard, and went with me to see the dock braves. We got there at night, and a canoe hove in sight to try us ashore. Very soon we were comfortably settled in the officers' quarters. What we need here is an officer to occupy the quarters. Who volunteers?

The local officers were commissioned during our stay, and two souls to mercy.

Klan is some three miles south of Etchikan, and this was the third I visited. I noticed quite an improvement amongst the soldiers. We have more real Salvationism.

Sgt. Major Johnson and Sergt. Mac are the ruling spirits here. Enrolled seven new soldiers, held stirring meetings, and everybody seemed to be happy. We also dedicated three babies to God and the Army. Sergt. and Mrs. Shackinaw visiting down here, and were a help to us in the meeting.

After getting home and painting my face, I was off again to Petersburg. Sergt. Major Worthington and soldiers. Here we enrolled one soldier, commissioned four sergeants, dedicated four babies. Our work is doing fine, and the Department has been benefited some \$150 or more by our visit. Rolls the chariot in Alaska.—Lieutenant Robert Smith.

Presidential Greeting.

I am glad to shake hands with you. Remember with affection your best General, whom I had the honor of entertaining at the White House." This was the kindly greeting of Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States of America, to a representative of the Salvation Army, Major J. G. G. who had been invited by President Fairbanks, to meet the Executive at the Vice-President's residence in Indianapolis. The President was visiting the city on his first day to decorate a monument to the memory of General Law-

Ten Days' Camp Meetings in Dufferin Grove.

Continued from last week.



At the Monday night's meeting, which was really a Brass Band Festival, I had an excellent opportunity for listening to the music that the Army bands of the city of Toronto can provide; and taking it in all, they played well. Not all were of even merit of course. That could hardly be expected, seeing that the Junction, the baby band, played on instruments, some of which had repeatedly been discarded, but for the lack of something better had been brought into use again; while the Temple Band, to wit, played on silver instruments of the newest make.

The Temple Band is a powerful musical combination, being especially strong in fundamental bass. This band played a well-known hymn tune, and the pealing grandeur of the bass passages remain with me yet.

As I look out of the window of the room in which I write, great cumulous clouds march onward and upward, filling the sky with mighty mountainous masses of rolling vapour. Even so did the stately, sonorous music that issued from the basses, seem to roll and circle and march, filling the air with splendid harmony and breaking upon the organs of audition with sounds of glory like the thousands of harpers harping upon harps in the Apocalypse.

What a wonderful thing is music—how it can soothe, can thrill, can inspire, can lift up. Glory to God for sanctified music!

I liked the Temple Band for its noble, crashing, organ-like peals of music; I enjoyed the Lisgar Street Band for its brilliant rendition of a quicktime march. There was trumpeting clear and tuneful as a black-bird's whistle; and precision as pat as the stroke of a castnet and as rhythmic as Tennyson's poetry. The class of music played by the two bands was different, and perhaps the Temple Band could have played it as well as the Lisgar Street, and vice versa.

But while I am giving the impressions of a comparative stranger, may I say a word concerning the effects upon me of the playing of "Lead Kindly Light," by the Territorial Staff Band. I have heard that noble hymn rendered by cathedral choir, organ peals, military brass band and a mighty audience in unison. I have sat and listened to the tuneful strains as they re-echoed amidst the gothic arches, or broke against the confines of the pillared pile, but never do I remember listening to it with greater pleasure than on the last night of the campaign in the Dufferin Grove. I hardly know which gave me the greater pleasure, the beautiful arrangement of the music, or the soulful interpretation of the composer's spirit by the instrumentalists. Both showed what could be accomplished by Salvation Army musical editors, and Army musicians.

I liked the trombone solo parts. These instruments played well together, and the resultant effects were glorious bursts of vibrant melody, that thrilled each listener who was susceptible to sounds.

I am writing these impressions under the disadvantage of a week having elapsed since I heard the band, and of having lost my notes taken on that occasion. What I say therefore,

is only impressionistic, but there stands out clear-cut and well defined against the background of memory, the impression of a volume of full-bodied, musical harmony. Cornets, horns, euphoniums, trombones and double basses, all working together in complete relationship to each other like the colors in a picture by Turner. In such a picture, one sees reds and blues and greens and browns of every shade and tint, up to pure color, but of such equal values that no one color obtrudes itself or stands out from the rest—this is harmony. Even so was the playing of the Staff Band. But just as in a Turneresque sky, there is a note of pure blue, so the body of melody was punctuated, relieved by cornet trumpeting of high notes, clear and liquid, and tuneful as water dropping into a deep well; notes, that ran in and out amongst the undertone like lightning playing amongst thunder clouds; and then those glorious trombones, crashing like the roar of battle or softly meaning like wind amongst the trees.

But not another word concerning bands, this time.

The concluding meetings of the campaign were excellent. They were well-attended, and generally speaking, the spiritual results were good; at any rate, some splendid testimonies were given on the concluding night, as to blessings of salvation and sanctification received in the meetings.

The Commissioner's address was a most eloquent and practical appeal for wholehearted salvationism, based on the "shortest verse in the Bible—"Jesus wept," and no fewer than twenty-seven persons came forward to share in the sorrows of Christ, that they might rejoice and reign with Him in the life that is to come.

To those who have read these impressions of mine, it will not be necessary for me to say that I greatly enjoyed the Camp Meetings at Dufferin Grove. God bless the Salvation Army.

BAND CHAT.

The Glace Bay Band has received from the Trade Department, Toronto, twenty-four summer caps for the Bandsmen. They were away at Sydney and North Sydney recently, helping their comrades there.

We have just started a Band in Collingwood, and have seven instruments already. The Bandsmen are getting along splendidly, and we trust they will be a great help and blessing to our work here. The townspeople are taking great interest in the matter.

A sum of \$50,000 has been handed by the C. P. R. to the Indians at Metlakatla, who have lands surrounding Prince Rupert, as part payment for their interests in the lands, while a similar amount is held in trust for them.

Heavy loss has been caused by thousands of cords of pulpwood being carried over the booms in Grande Riviere, as the result of high water. The lumber swept into the St. Lawrence, but fortunately a large amount of it was jammed up against the Ste. Anne wharf and the shore, and was secured.

White Slavery.

Girls Decoyed from New York for Immoral Purposes.

RESCUED BY THE SALVATION ARMY.

On the arrival at Kingston, Jamaica, of one of the R. M. boats from New York recently, word was brought to Salvation Army Headquarters that a woman on board had several girls with her, whom it was suspected were being taken to Colon for immoral purposes.

Early next morning, Colonel Lindsay went aboard, saw the girls, ascertained the facts of the case and invited the girls to leave the woman, offering to intercede for them. Two of the five young women resolved to break away from their procuress, and were handed over to the care of Mrs. Lindsay.

The Colonel then interviewed the Superintendent of the Steamship Company, and secured their passage back to New York, by a boat leaving next day.

The girls told a sad story. One was a Russian, the other a German—both Jewesses. The Russian, who is quite a young girl, left her native country about three years ago, arriving in America absolutely friendless. Obtaining employment at a cigar factory, she struggled to maintain herself virtuously.

Then came the temptress (also a Jewess) posing as a rich lady, desiring to adopt a daughter, to accompany her about the world. The young girl, ignorant and credulous, believed the story and left her work, starting at once to travel with her supposed benefactress.

On board the steamer she found other girls, and inquiries of them opened her eyes. They had been told they were being taken to a large cigar factory on the Isthmus, where they would earn plenty of money, etc., etc.

After a few scenes with her adopted mother (?) the truth dawned on the girl. She became very wretched, and threatened to throw herself overboard. Travelers on board interested themselves in her, and quietly assured her that it would be all right when she got to Kingston, as the Salvation Army would help her. And so it was. She was passed on to the officers of the New York Headquarters, who will do their best for her. The other girl has friends in New York to help her on arrival.

Indian Traveling.

Traveling in India is not always comfortable, as the following extract from Colonel Jang Singh's recent notes will show:

"At one stage of our journey we were startled by the cry of snake, and in the moonlight the wriggling reptile disappeared into the jungle. When fording a river later, Staff-Captain Anandham, in seeking to find an 'easier path,' got into a black, slimy mud nearly to his waist, and had to be pulled out. On another occasion, after a long trudge over paddy fields under a burning sun, we landed into a village, panting and thirsty, not knowing how we could possibly get a drink, having no drinking vessels with us. To our glad surprise the Munshi of the village, to whom we had to apply for a guide, without our asking, gave us as much boiled milk as we could drink. We offered our Salaams, thanked God, and went on our way.

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Cry Honor Roll. FIFTEEN YEARS UNBROKEN SERVICE.

One Service a Year.

A Curious Church Custom.

A BRIEF SKETCH OF PUBLICATION SERGEANT AND MRS. ROGERS, OF MONTREAL IV.

Maritime Province.
55 Boomers.
N. MILLER, North Sydney 175
ENSIGN CORNISH, St. John's, I. 175
Lorimer, New Aberdeen 125
March, St. John's II. 125
Hargroves, Halifax II. 125
Greenslade, Yarmouth 120
Addie, St. Stephen 120
Cooper, Glace Bay 120
Smith, Summerside 100
Capt. Hargroves, Halifax II 100
Jaynes, St. John III. 100
Hamilton, Moncton 100
Richards, Moncton 100
nd Over.—Brother Lloyd, West-
Capt. Donovan, Kentville; Lieut.
St. John I.; Sergt. Jennings,
orges; Captain Kenney, Somer-
nd Over.—Lieutenant Day, St.
s; Adj. Mrs. Cooper, Glace
Mrs. Ensign Green, Amherst;
Redmond, Yarmouth; Sergt.
St. John V.; Captain Bruce,
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Strothard, Bridgetown; Lieut.
Annapolis; Lieutenant Wilson,
outh; Lieut. McKervy, West-
s... shrdlu taoinhrdoil taoiaour
Capt. Moore, Inverness.
50.—Adj. Sparks, Charlotte-
Bertha Bovard, Newcastle;
Stairs, Fairville; Capt. Turner,
; Capt. Newell, Whitney Pier;
Beecroft, Shelburne.
opies.—Lieut. Butler, Capt. Mc-
Stellarton; Bro. Patterson,
He; Sergt. Wilkie, Lunenburg;
Mannion, Liverpool, Capt. Con-
Lieut. Gray, Sackville; Sister
Amherst; Mrs. Adj. Orchard,
hill; Captain Porter, C.-C.
y, Woodstock; Sister Dow,
ellton; Sisters Rogers and
St. John I.; Mrs. Ens. Camp-
nsign Campbell, Sydney Mines;
Rankin, Glace Bay; Bertha
Bertha White, Charlottetown.
Western Province.
London Division.
22 Boomers.
RGT. WARD, London 250
aft, Chatham 150
apt. Merrett, Woodstock 120
Sharpe, Ridgetown 115
Newman, Ingersoll 100
Lamb, Ingersoll 100
Knight, St. Thomas 100
nd Over.—Mrs. Adj. Walker,
a; Capt. Lamb, Lieut. Wales,
ch; Mrs. Adj. Knight, St.
s; Lieut. Allen, London; Mrs.
Woodstock; Lieut. Dobney,
nd Over.—Mrs. Bryson, 'Petrol-
t. Maisey, Windsor; Sister Sum-
trattford; Lieut. Boocock, Blen-
Mrs. Rock, Forest; Sergt.
St. Thomas; Alberta Bates,
rd; Staff-Capt. Goodwin, Wind-
Hamilton Division.
10 Boomers.
Thompson, Guelph 200
Sabine, St. Catharines 125
Gammalidge, Hespeler 100
Capt. Kerswell, Hamilton II 100
r Gates, Hamilton II 100
ain Payne, St. Catharines, 75;
n Andrew, Captain Pease, Galt,
s. King, Hamilton II, 50; Mrs.
Brantford, 50.
ac and East Ontario Province.
15 Boomers.
Hedberg, Sherbrooke 130
Adj. Bradbury, Picton 100
Clapp, Picton 100
ain Osmond, Port Hope, 90;
nant Armstrong, Cornwall, 80;
n Oldford, Napanee, 80; May
r, Montreal V., 80; Sister Til-
Montreal V., 70; Capt. Magwood,
olman, Smith's Falls, 70; C.-C.
Morrisburg, 60; Capt. Thomp-
Lieut. Mercer, Trenton, 60; Mrs.
Sister Vancouver, Montreal I.,
Northwest Province.
13 Boomers.
Lidman, Regina 120
n Askin, Calgary 110
n Crago, Fort William 100
Gray, Saskatoon 100
Ens. Habbirk, Wetaskiwin, 75;
Mirey, Prince Albert, 75;
n Plester, Kenora, 70; Sergt.
n Calgary, 70; Adjutant Scott,
Albert, 60.
opies.—Ensign Pearce, Saska-
Captain Coleman, Dauphin;
Hall, Captain Johnson, Med-
Hat.



Ensign and Mrs. Burry (standing,) Commanding Officers of Montreal IV.,
and Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Rogers (sitting,) Long-Service Locals of the
Corps. (See Sketch.)

Publication Sergeant Richard Rogers, of Montreal IV., hails from the little Cornish town of Curry. At the age of twenty-four he sought salvation, and four years later received a definite call to join the Salvation Army. To obtain better employment, he moved to Falmouth, and there met his life partner.

Seventeen years ago they decided to come to Canada, and so they sold up all their belongings and made a home for themselves in Montreal. For a while they fought as soldiers of No.

I. corps, and were then transferred to No. IV., as it was nearer to their house.

"Father" Rogers, as he is sometimes called, is a great War Cry boomer, selling on an average 140 papers each week. He has a son who is a Lieut. in the Army, and all his family are growing up in the fear of the Lord.

Mrs. Rogers is the Recruiting Sergt. and is a great help to her husband. The Sergeant has just received from the Commissioner a long-service badge for fifteen years' unbroken service as a local officer.—"Bonjour."

Pacific Province.

9 Boomers.

Captain Traviss, Victoria 130
Captain Richard, Victoria 130
Capt. Cook, Annie Munroe, Maggie McLeod, Fernie, 50; Captain Davison, Grand Forks, 50; Capt. McWilliams, Cranbrook, 40; Lieut. Cosman, Nanaimo, 40; C.-C. McMillan, Nanaimo, 20.

Newfoundland Province.

6 Boomers.

Sergt. S. Pynn, St. John's I. 365
Cadet Austey, St. John's II. 175
J.S. S.-M. Gillingham, Twillingate, 110
Lieutenant Ash, St. John's II. 100
Cadet Oxford, St. John's II., 90;
Ethel Noseworthy, St. John's II., 45.

Training Home Province.

6 Boomers.

Sergt. Pallatt, Toronto Junction 125
P.-S. Moors, Esther Street 119
Sergt. Durling, Riverdale 100
Lieut. Doherty, Bowmanville, 90;
C.-C. Honeychurch, C.-C. Pettigrew, Parliament Street, 50.

Thirty designs have been received from all parts of Canada in the competition for the new Government Departmental building at Ottawa.

King Edward as a Guest.

Royal Etiquette.

At dinner the King sits not at the head of the table, but in the centre of one side. This is his custom at home, and the same is observed in all houses where he visits. It is etiquette that only the royal personages should be provided with a menu. But this custom is not invariably observed, for at a banquet which the King gave at the British Embassy in Paris three years ago, and at which President Loubet was present, all the guests were provided with menus. If royalty does a lady the honor of paying her a call it is etiquette for the latter to deny herself to all other callers during the visit, and in returning such a call, the visitor must not dream of rising to go until a sign of dismissal be given by her hostess. This rule holds good with all European reigning houses.

The fishing on the Great Lakes this season is reported the best in years. The increase is attributed to the laws of the various states which prohibit fishing in the winter, and in summer regulate the size of the mesh of the nets.

There stands upon a hill in the village of Uphill, in the county of Somerset, England, a small and very old church, which is surrounded by caves in which the bones of all kinds of animals have been discovered. This historic place of worship, which looks down upon Uphill Castle and the village itself, was at one time the only place of worship for miles around.

For several years no Sunday services have been held within its walls, and the only time that the public are allowed to worship there is one night in the year—on Christmas eve—when the vicar of Uphill or some other clergyman officiates. There is a footpath leading up the hill to the church, but as the hill is a very steep one, and the distance great, very few people visit the church. It is by order of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners that it is opened to the public once a year.

Curious stories are told regarding this interesting edifice, one of which is to the effect that the church was purposely built on the top of the hill, so that the preacher could feel convinced of the sincerity of the faith of those who accomplished the task of climbing to it. The church has been visited by people from all parts of the world. It is the only building in England—probably in the world—in which Divine service is conducted only once a year.

Fortunes Found in Clams.

The Farm Not Out of Place.

Many valuable pearls have been found in the last five years. One found near Lansing, Iowa, in 1902, was sold in Boston for \$65,000. It was nearly an inch in diameter, flawless, and of the regular "pearl" color. The "Queen Mary" found the same year and in nearly the same place, is now owned by a Chicago lady, and cost her \$50,000. It is of a lovely pink color, and is somewhat the shape of a cranberry. It was nearly lost to the world, however, as the tired clammer overlooked it when he was sorting over his shells just before his late evening meal. His wife, waiting more or less impatiently for him to finish while the supper cooled in the near-by tent, seated herself upon a pile of "culls," and while idly tossing them about, she noticed something sticking to one of them. A close examination revealed an enormous pearl, partially imbedded in the shell. In his joy at the recovery of the fortune he had so carelessly thrown away he declared that she must keep and wear the beautiful jewel, but when a buyer appeared the same evening, and offered her the price of a good farm, a house in town, and enough besides to keep them running, they came to the conclusion that while the jewel might look out of place with her calico dress, the farm wouldn't.

Spurgeon and the Little Fish.

A Lesson in Faith.

"The other evening I was riding home after a heavy day's work," said Spurgeon to his students, "I was weary and depressed, when suddenly, as a lightning flash, the words came to me, 'My grace is sufficient for thee.' It came to me this way, 'My grace is sufficient for thee,' and I said, 'I should think it is, Lord,' and burst out laughing. It seemed to make unbelief so absurd. It was as though some little fish, being very thirsty, was troubled about drinking the river dry, and Father Thames said, 'Drink away, little fish, my stream is sufficient for thee.'"

"Let us be great believers. Dismiss all doubts as meaningless, shameful, and even ludicrous. God is infinitely greater than the best faith you can give Him."

The "Mount Royal," a steamer of the Hudson Bay Company, has been wrecked in the rapids of the Skeena River, about one hundred miles up from the mouth, and six of her crew drowned.

Bathing in the Dead Sea.

Not Pleasant Swimming.

"No sooner has one plunged into the water than one is whipped off one's feet, and goes bobbing helplessly about like a wretched cork," says the Rev. Hasket Smith, of bathing in the Dead Sea. "In the effort to regain one's footing and to get back to shore, one's feet and shins are barked by the jagged stones and pebbles, and when at length one does emerge from its treacherous bosom, with the lower limbs bleeding and torn, one becomes aware of a horrible tingling and burning sensation in eyes, ears, nostrils, mouth and almost every pore of the skin from the brine and bitumen which have penetrated everywhere. Unless great care is taken, the bather in the Dead Sea is liable to an eruption which breaks out all over his body, and which is commonly known as the 'Dead Sea rash.' The best antidote to this is to hurry across as quickly as possible to the River Jordan and take a second plunge therein. The soft and muddy waters of that sacred but dirty stream will effectually remove the salt that has incrustated the body."

A Queer Ferry.

Elephant as Motor.

One of the strangest ferries in the world is to be found in India. A Hindoo chanced to save the life of a prince, and as a reward, received one of the largest elephants in the royal stables. But this honor caused the recipient much anxiety, as the animal's appetite was too great for his owner to satisfy. The Hindoo's house stood near a turn in the river, where many persons crossed, and, as at times, the stream was a raging flood, boats and men were often carried out of their course. On one occasion, when the elephant was bathing in the river, it suddenly occurred to the owner to use the animal as a ferry boat. A harness was made for the elephant, with a long rope as a trace, which was fastened to a heavy boat. The latter, loaded with passengers, was successfully towed over the river, and since that time the animal has been a source of profit to his owner.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Matier.—Chatham, July 25, 26; Dresden, July 27-29; Wallaceburg, July 30, 31; Sarnia, Aug. 1, 2; Thedford, Aug. 3-5; Forest, Aug. 6, 7; Petrolia, Aug. 8, 9; Strathroy, Aug. 10-12; Stratford, Aug. 13, 14; Clinton, Aug. 15; Seaford, Aug. 16; Goderich, Aug. 17-19; Wingham, Aug. 20, 21; Listowel, Aug. 22, 23; Palmerston, Aug. 24-26; Guelph, Aug. 27-29; Heseler, Aug. 30, 31.

Capt. Davey.—Saskatoon, July 27-29; Prince Albert, July 31, August 2; Tisdale Colony, 3, 4; Dauphin, 6-8; Neepawa, 9-11; Brandon, 12-14; Portage la Prairie, 15-18; Winnipeg, 19.

Capt. Ash.—Truro, July 27, 28; New Aberdeen, July 31, August 1; Glace Bay, Aug. 2-4; Louisburg, Aug. 5; Big Glace Bay, Aug. 6; Dominion, Aug. 7; N. Sydney, Aug. 8, 9; Sydney Mines, Aug. 10, 11; Sydney Mines II., Aug. 12; Port Hood, Aug. 13; Inverness, Aug. 14, 15; New Glasgow, Aug. 16-18; Stellarton, Aug. 19; Westville, Aug. 20; Charlottetown, Aug. 21, 22; Summerside, Aug. 23-25; Sackville, Aug. 26, 27; Amherst, Aug. 28, 29; Springhill, Aug. 30, 31, September 1.

Captain Tiller.—Sudbury, July 26, 27, 28; Soo, Mich., July 29, 30, 31; Soo, Ont., Aug. 1-6; Midland, Aug. 7, 8; Parry Sound, Aug. 9-11; Huntsville, Aug. 12, 13; Bracebridge, Aug. 14, 15; Gravenhurst, Aug. 16; Orillia, Aug. 17-19; Fenelon Falls, Aug. 20; Kilmount, Aug. 21; Ireland, Aug. 22; Haliburton, Aug. 23; Lindsay, Aug. 24-27; Omamee, Aug. 28; Uxbridge, Aug. 29, 30; Orangeville, Aug. 31, Sept. 1, 2.

Songs for All Meetings.

Holiness.

Tune.—I bring my all to Thee, 38; Song Book, No. 418.

1 Oft have I heard Thy tender voice,
Calling, dear Lord, to me;
Asking a quick, yet lasting choice,
'Twixt worldly joys and Thee.
Stirring my heart's deep fountain
springs,
Breaking the barriers down;
Bidding me rise, on faith's strong
wings,
Crying, "No cross, no crown!"

Chorus.

I bring my all to Thee.

And yet, alas! a storm-tossed sea
Of care, and doubt, and fear,
Still parts me, Saviour, Lord, from
Thee.

Although Thou art so near,
Oh, speak again, and bid me come,
From every fear set free,
Over the self, and sin, and storm,
Over the waves to Thee.

Tune.—None of self, 149; Song Book, No. 505.

2 Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow,
That a time could ever be;
When I let the Saviour's pity
Plead in vain, and proudly answered,
"All of self, and none of Thee!"

Yet He found me, I beheld Him,
Bleeding on the cursed tree;
Heard Him pray, "Forgive them
Father!"
And my wistful heart said faintly—
"Some of self, and some of Thee!"

Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and, ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered—
"Less of self, and more of Thee!"

Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered;
Grant me now my spirit's longing—
"None of self, and all of Thee!"

Experience.

Tunes.—And above the rest, 1; Dear Jesus is the One, 5; Song Book, No. 332.

3 Praise God for what He's done for me!
Once I was blind, but now I see;
I, on the brink of ruin fell—
Glory to God, I'm out of hell!

Chorus.

For what the Lord has done for me,
I'll praise Him through eternity.

The Lord has pardoned all my sin,
And now to praise Him I'll begin;
I never praised the Lord before,
But now I'll praise Him more and more.

I spurned His grace, I broke His laws,
But Jesus undertook my cause;
Bad as I was, He cleansed my soul,
Healed my disease, and made me whole.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriended, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner Ties B. Coombs, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

5979. SAMPSON, MINNIE, MRS. and Helen James. Age 39, height 5 ft., light brown hair, grey eyes, pale complexion; age 50, height 5 ft., brown hair turning grey, dark brown eyes, respectively; both laundry workers, last known address, Regina, Sask.

5999. PEDERSEN, LUDRIG. Age 39; Norwegian, dark complexion, medium height; sailor, last heard of in 1898, was then in San Francisco; news

Tunes.—Hallelujah to the Lamb, 34; Congress, 28; Song Book, No. 239.

4 Come let us join our cheerful songs,
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

Hallelujah to the Lamb, Who died on Mount Calvary!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

"Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the Lamb," our hearts reply,
"For He was slain for us!"

The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name;
Of Him Who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

Salvation.

Tunes.—The beautiful stream, S. M., 1, 99; Oh, let the dear Master, B. J., 181; Song Book, No. 87.

5 Oh, have you not heard of the fountain of blood,
Which the Saviour has shed for sin?
From heaven he came, your soul to reclaim,
Oh, let the dear Master come in!

Chorus.

Oh, let the dear Master come in!
His blood will cleanse you from sin,
He's knocking once more, do open the door,
And let the dear Master come in!

He's knocking and waiting by night and by day,
The heart of the sinner to win;
He may not long stay, don't drive Him away,
So let the dear Master come in!

Soon as ever you welcome the Master inside,
The rich feast of love will begin;
To get sanctified, fling the door open wide,
And let the dear Master come in.

Tunes.—We're traveling home, 123; Better world, 123; Song Book, No. 65.

6 The Lord is calling, hear Him say,
"Come to Me!"
Why madly rush on sin's dark way?
Come to Me!
Why go unpardoned to the grave,
To ransom you My life I gave,
And I am waiting now to save,
Come to Me!

"Oh weary one on sin's hard road,
Lay at My feet your heavy load,
And I will give you perfect rest,
And peace shall reign within your breast,
And you shall be pardoned, and blest.

"I will not cast one soul away,
But, Oh, repent while yet 'tis day;
For night is coming on apace,
When you no more may seek my face,
Then past will be your day of grace."

wanted. May have gone to the Klondyke.

6022. SHEPHERD, JAMES, when last heard of was a Salvation Soldier at Barrie; anyone knowing his address please forward same to above office; his niece enquires, from the States.

6025. JOHNSON, HARRY PERKINSAGE. 33, height 5 ft., 8 in., light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; farm laborer, came to Montreal in Oct., 04., news wanted.

6028. SMITHERMAN, ABIATHA, Age 36, height 5 ft., 7 in., black hair streaked with grey, sallow complexion, wheelwright and painter; may be on a farm. News wanted.

6030. HUDSON, JOHN WILLIAM, Age 37, height 5 ft., 10 in., dark brown hair, grey eyes, scar on left brow, tumor growing on left side of neck, severe scar on left wrist—always shows; is butcher on board ship, last heard of in Halifax, N. S., Dec., 1906; Wife very anxious for news.

5862. LAMB, James Francis; Information wanted, whether dead or alive. Scotch-Irish, married, age 37, height 5 ft. 9 in., ruddy complexion; brown hair, hazel eyes; has been liquor compounder; last known address, Pine City.



6037. MOORE, D. B., age 24, single, dark hair, hazel eyes, fresh complexion, coal-miner; missing eleven months, last known address, Mitchell, B. C.

6038. MORRISON, GEORGE DAV- ID; last heard of four years ago, was then in Seattle; age 44, tall, rather fair complexion, left home twenty-two years ago; mother very anxious, and father enquires.

6040. SMITH, JAMES; single, age 21, height 5 ft., 5 in., dark brown hair, grey eyes, dark complexion, last known address, Davenport, Ont.; news wanted.

6042. WIKELL, GUSTAF, FRED- ERICK. Swedish, medium height, blue eyes, brown hair; last heard of in 1899, was then in Oakland, Cal., may have gone to Alaska.

6048. CRAIG, WM. BERTRAM Mc- LEAN, age thirteen, tall enough for fifteen, slim build, fair, light blue eyes, rather quiet, very fond of reading; ran away from Midland, in April 29th, last, supposed to have gone to Hamilton; mother very anxious for news.

6052. JACOMB, GEORGE; age 38, comes from Rugby, England, missing twenty-four years, his sister, who is out here, is very anxious for news concerning him.

5987. LOCKE, TURNER CHAS. Height, 5 ft. 6 in., weight 125 pounds, slight build, eyes, violet blue, light hair, second finger off at first joint, scar extends down back of hand, front tooth gold-filled, follows hunting, fishing and trapping, also works on farms and in lumber camps at times; reward offered for first positive information.

5989. GYSEEMAN, WILLIAM. Came out to this country last Fall, supposed to have gone to the North-west; News wanted.

5986. PIPET, GEORGE. Age 19, medium height, brown hair and eyes, last heard of in Calgary, in March, 1906; supposed to have gone to Billings, Mont; Sister enquires.

5991. WILLIS. —. Age 50; sea Cap- tain, missing 21 years; his daughter enquires; news also wanted of her brother 23 years old, may be in the neighborhood of Halifax.

5990. POINTER, REGINALD GEO., Came to this country five years ago, supposed to have gone to Edmonton, may be in the Beaver Lake district; news wanted.

5996. SANDERSON DUDLEY. Age 15, brown hair, top of first finger on right hand missing; ran away from home in March, last, mother anxious; comes from Galt.

6005. GIBSON, JAMES. Came to Canada thirty-four years ago, married, last heard of in Lynville, Ont., may be at Waterford or Ellaton, has two children; John, born in Sept., 1880, Alice, March, 1882; news wanted.

6020. HORNER, JOS. PATRICK. Age 39, brown hair, grey eyes; left Belfast for Winnipeg Aug. 26, 06; wife anxious for news.

6016. DUNCAN, CASSY. Age 20, height 5 ft. 5 in., grey eyes, dark brown hair, wore dark skirt and light coat, has her baby with her, age 1 year; left her home in Sussex, N.B. in May last; may have gone to Boston.

6013. HORSFIELD, ALLAN G. Age 22, height 6 ft., fair hair and complexion, blue eyes, last heard of in Benito, Man., April 7th, 1906; mother very anxious for news.

6012. BODY, GEORGE. Age 38, middle height, light brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, has few marks on forehead left by chicken-pox. Last heard of in Wellwood, Man. Was also in Winnipeg in 1905. News wanted.

6009. NEIL, ALEXANDER. Age 22; was sent as a boy by Dr. Barnardo to Canada fourteen years ago. Brother very anxious for news.

6000. NILSEN, RASMUS MATH- IAS. Age 29; Norwegian; light complexion; sailor; last heard of in 1905. Sister anxious for news.